

MARCH
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PB

CATMAN

COMICS

10¢

AMERICA'S MOST THRILLING FAST-ACTION ADVENTURE STORIES !!

Featuring
the
Sensational
**PERSONAL
ADVENTURE**
SECTION





WEB COMIC
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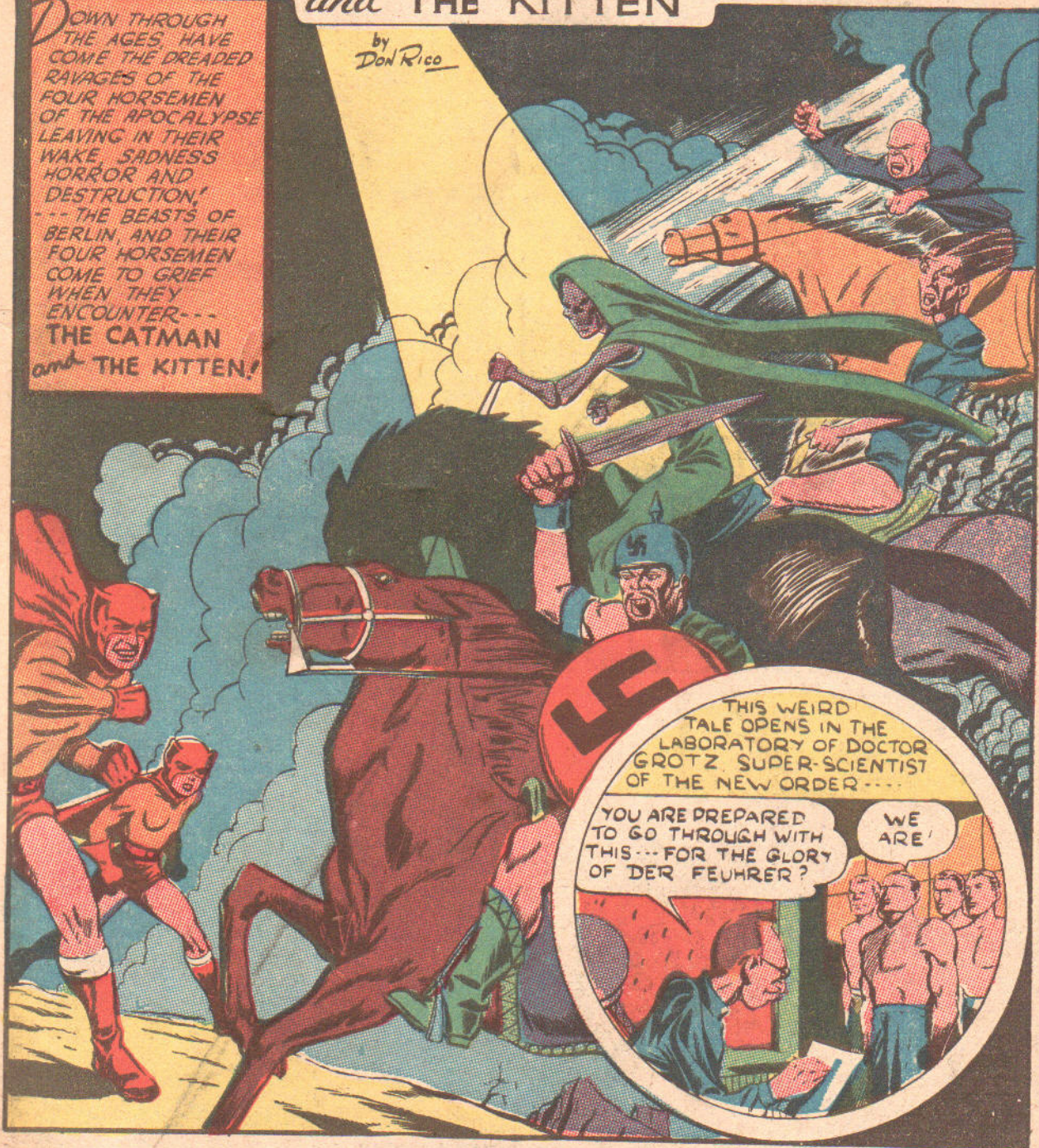


the CAT-MAN

and THE KITTEN

by
Don Rico

DOWN THROUGH THE AGES HAVE COME THE DREADED RAVAGES OF THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE LEAVING IN THEIR WAKE, SADNESS HORROR AND DESTRUCTION! -- THE BEASTS OF BERLIN, AND THEIR FOUR HORSEMEN COME TO GRIEF WHEN THEY ENCOUNTER--- THE CATMAN and THE KITTEN!



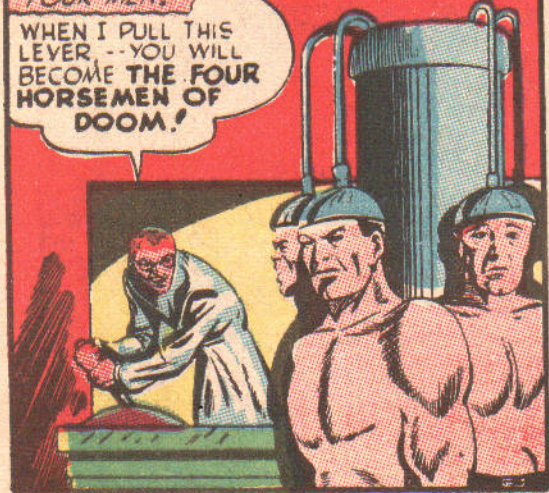
THIS WEIRD TALE OPENS IN THE LABORATORY OF DOCTOR GROTZ, SUPER-SCIENTIST OF THE NEW ORDER---

YOU ARE PREPARED TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS--- FOR THE GLORY OF DER FEUHRER?

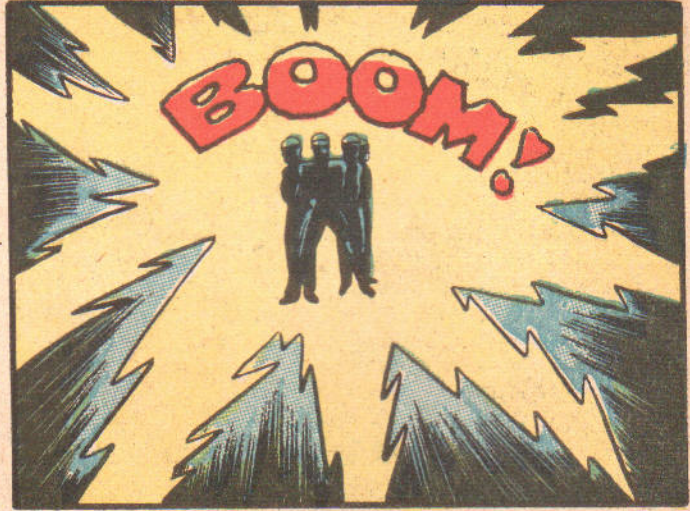
WE ARE!

ELECTRODES FROM A WEIRD MACHINE ARE APPLIED TO THE HEADS OF THE FOUR MEN!

WHEN I PULL THIS LEVER -- YOU WILL BECOME THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF DOOM!



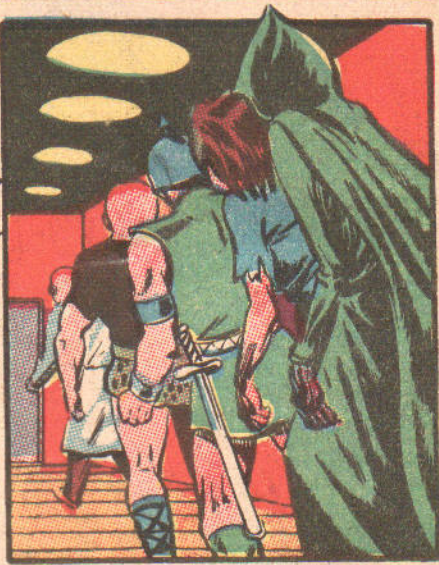
THE LEVER IS PULLED, AND -- A BLINDING FLASH LIKE A MILLION THUNDERBOLTS EXPLODES!!



AND LOOK -- THE FOUR IMPASSIVE FACES HAVE CHANGED TO --



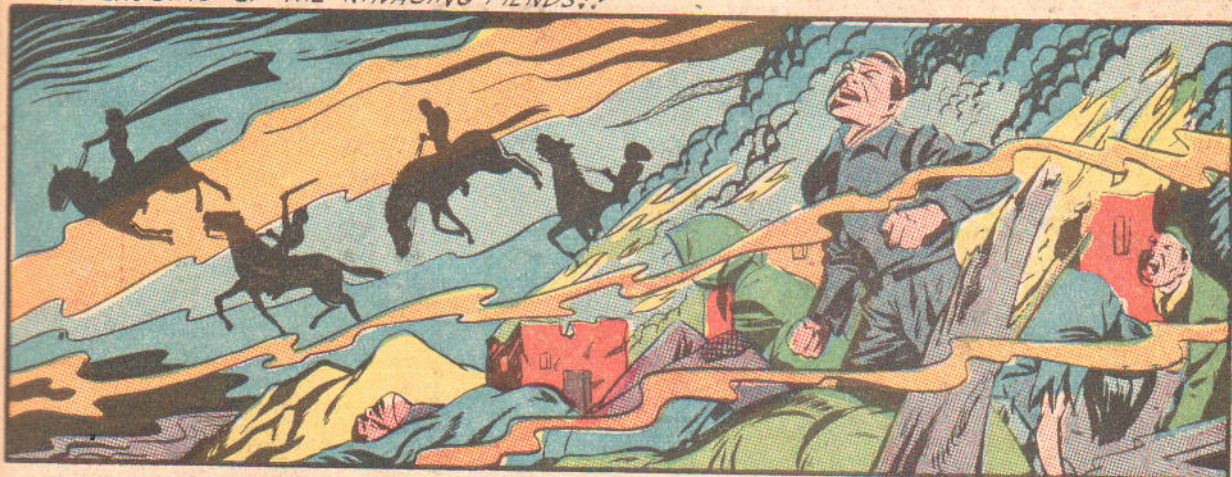
A SHORT WHILE LATER -- THE FOUR PRODUCTS OF DOCTOR GROTZ LABORATORY ARE LED TO AN AUDIENCE WITH DER FEUHRER HIMSELF!



A PRESENT FOR YOU MINE FEUHRER! THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF DOOM RIDE AGAIN!



SOON THE DECENT CIVILIZED WORLD IS SHOCKED BY THE HIDEOUS EXPLOITS OF THE SUPER-HUMAN MONSTERS! NOTHING CAN STOP THEM -- PEOPLE ARE HELPLESS AGAINST THE ONSLAUGHTS OF THE RAVAGING FIENDS!!



HO! HO! -- BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER! -- I CAN FAN THE FLAMES OF HATRED HIGH!

HA! HA! HE! HA! HE!

LET THEM STARVE? I AM FAMINE!

HA! -- COME MY LITTLE ONE -- COME! -- FEEL THE TOUCH OF PESTILENCE UPON YOU --

NO! NO! NO!

THE TOUCH OF DEATH WILL FALL UPON ANYONE WHO TRIES TO STOP US!

IN AMERICA THE NEWS OF THIS LATEST AXIS MENACE IS RECEIVED WITH CONSERVATION BY EVERYONE!

EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF DOOM!

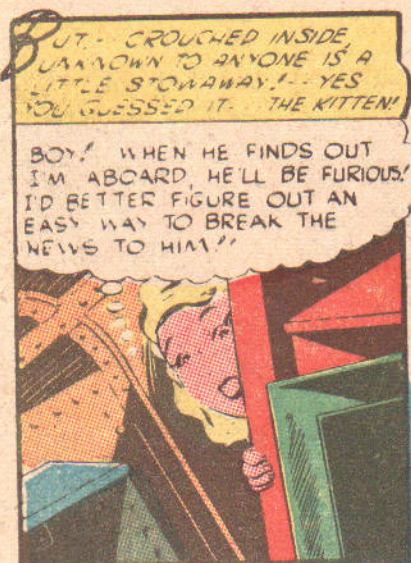
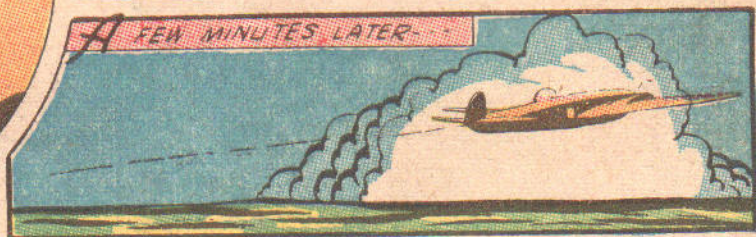
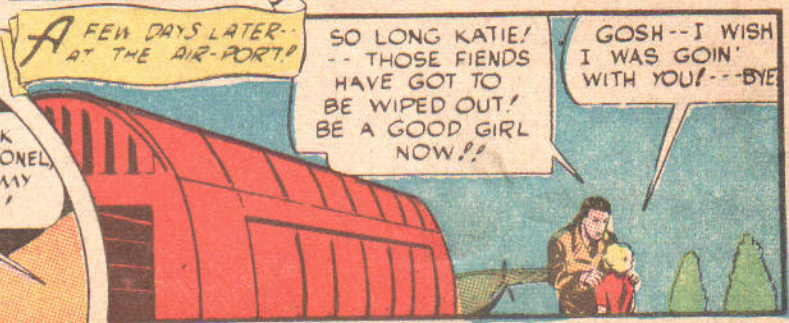
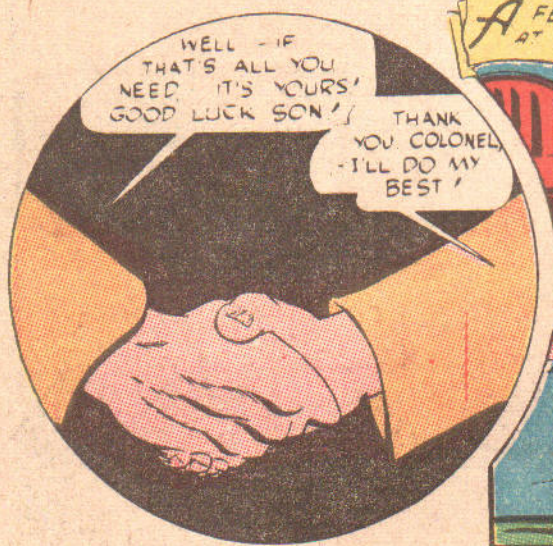
AND TWO WHO HAVE JUST RETURNED READ THE NEWS PAPER, THOUGHTFULLY!!

THIS DOESN'T LOOK RIGHT TO ME, KATIE

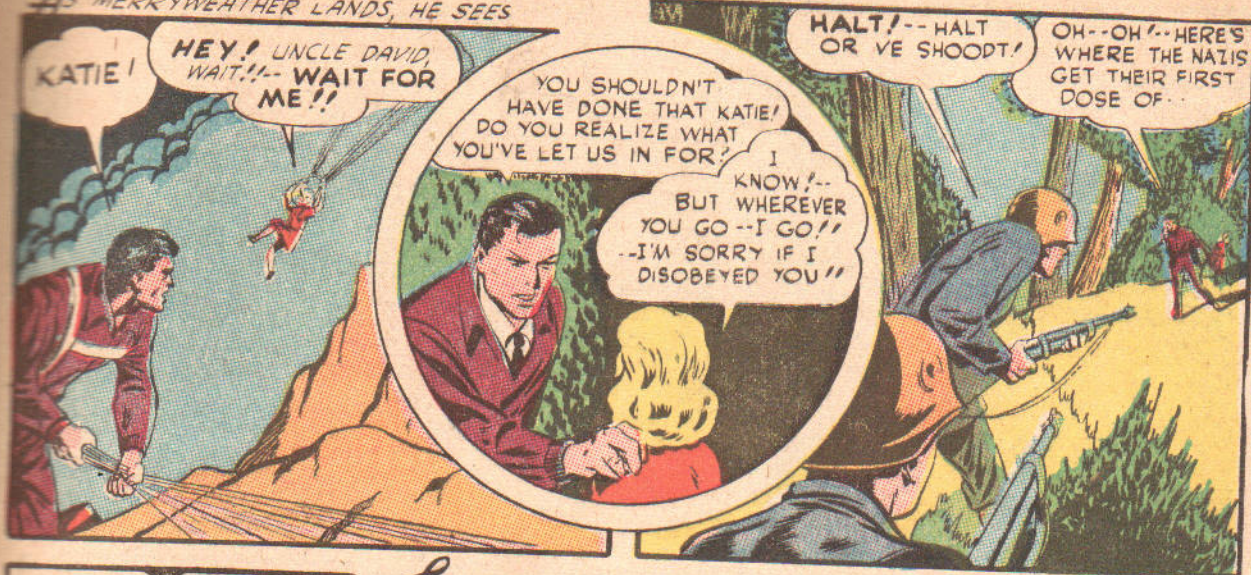
NOR TO ME EITHER! DO YOU THINK IT'S REAL?

TOO REAL I'M AFRAID! THE REPORTS HAVE BEEN VERIFIED BY THE WAR OFFICE!

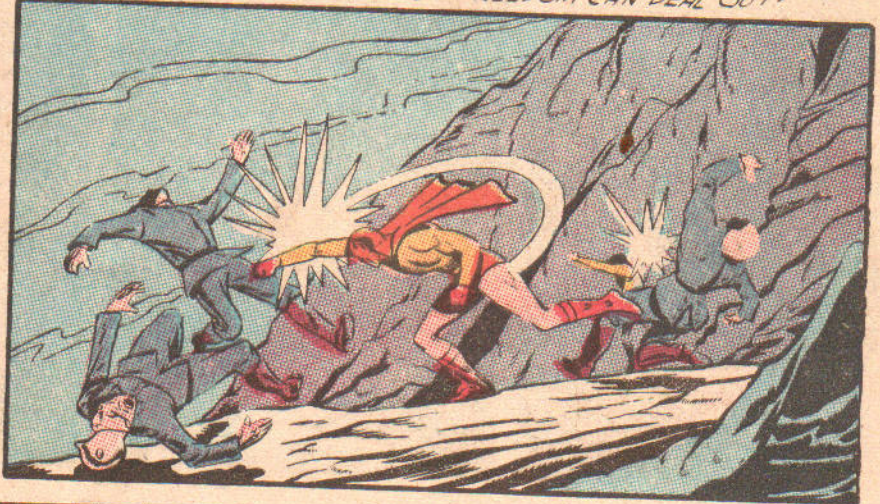
WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO, LANCE DAVID?



AS MERRYWEATHER LANDS, HE SEES

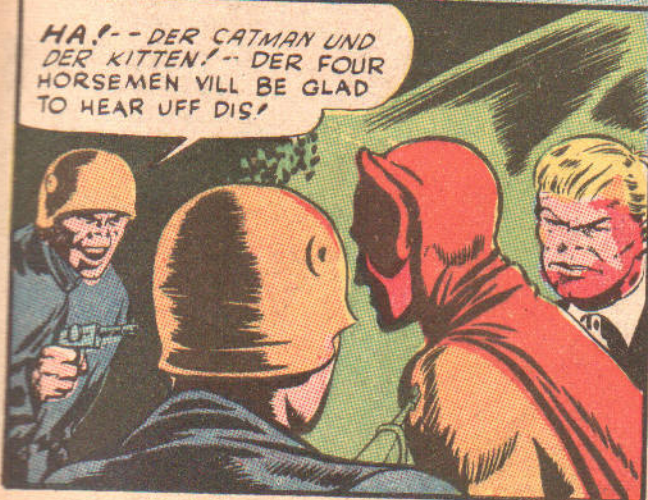


THE STARTLED NAZIS RUN HEADLONG INTO A FURY OF BATTLE AS ONLY THE DEFENDERS OF FREEDOM CAN DEAL OUT!

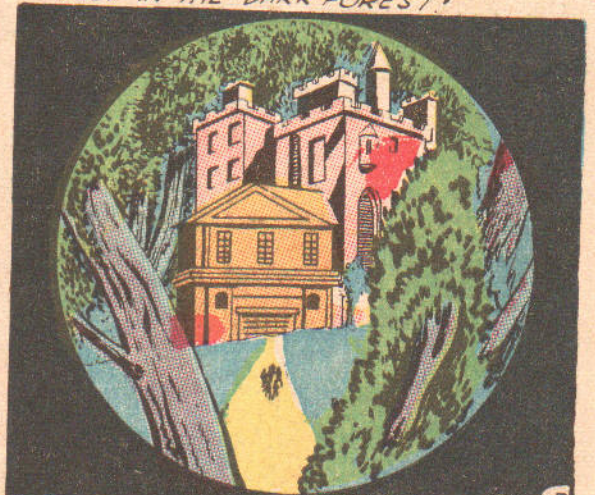


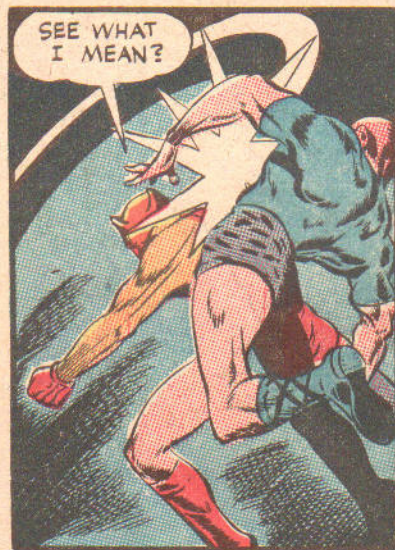
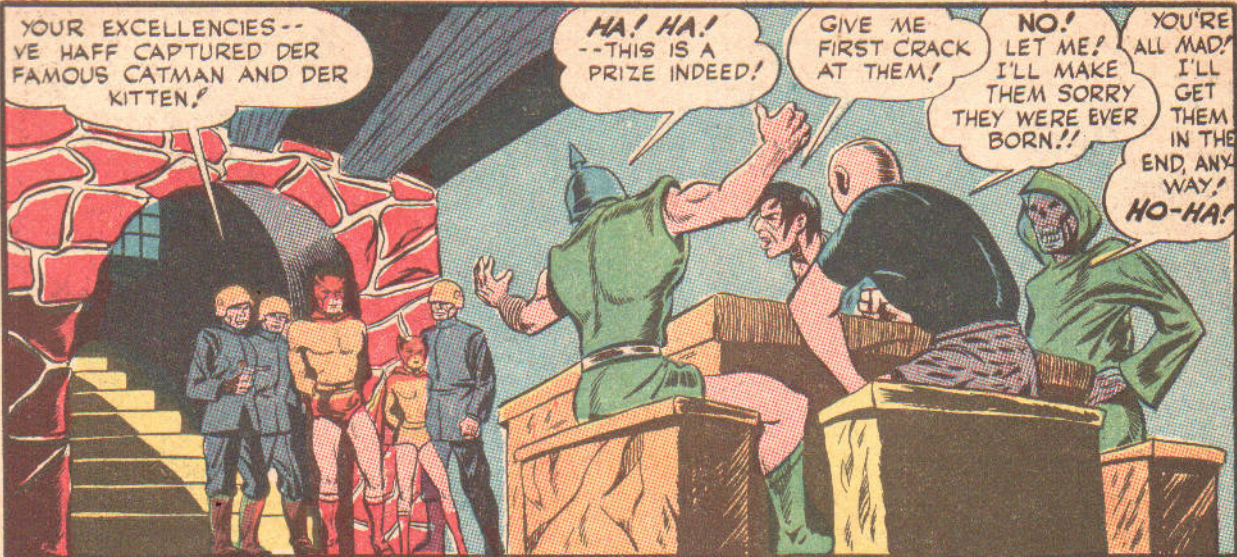
BUT--THE SHEER FORCE OF NUMBERS FINALLY TAKES ITS USUAL TOLL---

HA!-- DER CATMAN UND DER KITTEN!-- DER FOUR HORSEMEN VILL BE GLAD TO HEAR OFF DIS!



THE CAPTIVES ARE LED TO A HUGE CASTLE, DEEP IN THE DARK FOREST.

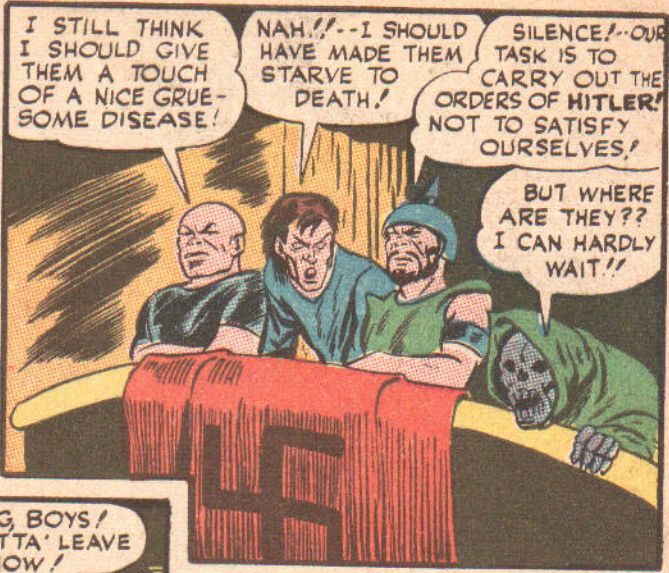
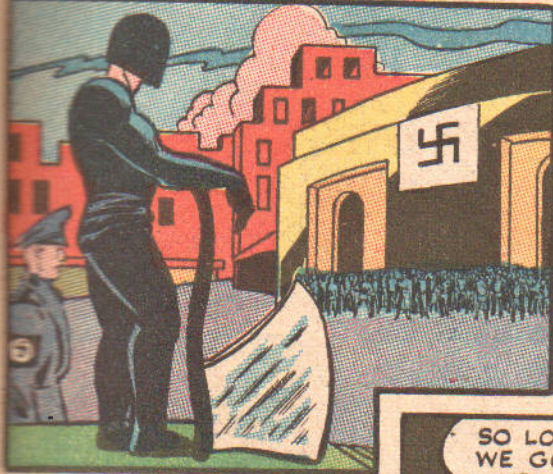




LOCKED IN A CELL, THE CATMAN
AND HIS LITTLE ALLY AWAIT
DEATH ON BLOCK, EARLY
THE NEXT MORNING



DAWN--AND THE CROWD WAITS AT THE SQUARE FOR THE SPECTACULAR AND GREATLY PUBLICIZED EXECUTION!!



I STILL THINK I SHOULD GIVE THEM A TOUCH OF A NICE GRUESOME DISEASE!

NAH!!--I SHOULD HAVE MADE THEM STARVE TO DEATH!

SILENCE!!--OUR TASK IS TO CARRY OUT THE ORDERS OF HITLER! NOT TO SATISFY OURSELVES!

BUT WHERE ARE THEY?? I CAN HARDLY WAIT!!

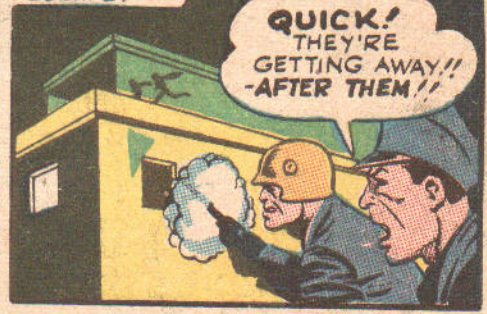
AT THAT MOMENT, THE CAR CONTAINING THE DOOMED PAIR APPROACHES!!



SO LONG, BOYS! WE GOTTA LEAVE YOU NOW!

ACH! VOT ISS??

FOLLOWED BY A FUSILLADE OF SHOTS,--THEY QUICKLY MAKE THEIR ESCAPE!



QUICK! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!! --AFTER THEM!!



FORGIVE US, YOUR EXCELLENCIES--- THE PRISONERS --THEY HAF ESCAPED!

WHAT?



BOILING WITH RAGE, THE FOUR HORSE-MEN TEAR AWAY AFTER THEIR INTENDED VICTIMS!

I TOLD YOU, --YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME FINISH THEM!

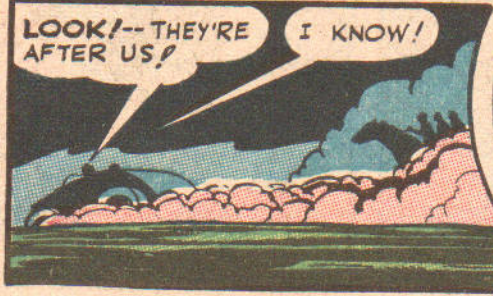
DON'T WORRY! YOU'LL HAVE YOUR CHANCE AT THEM!

WE ALL SHALL!

BUT, THE CATMAN AND THE KITTEN HAVE APPROPRIATED A STAFF CAR!

LOOK!--THEY'RE AFTER US!

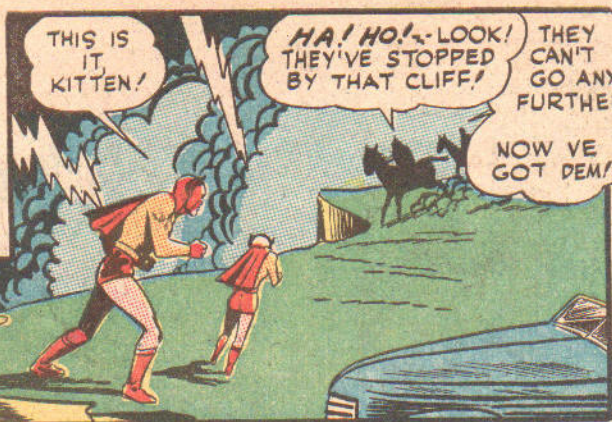
I KNOW!



I'VE GOT TO LURE THEM OUT WHERE WE CAN HAVE ROOM TO REALLY HANDLE THEM!--THIS TIME I WANT AN EVEN BREAK!



THUNDER
ROARS, AND
LIGHTNING
FLASHES,
AS THE FOUR
HORSEMEN
CLOSE IN ON
THEIR QUARRY!



HA! HO!-LOOK!
THEY'VE STOPPED
BY THAT CLIFF!

THEY
CAN'T
GO ANY
FURTHER!

NOW VE
GOT DEM!



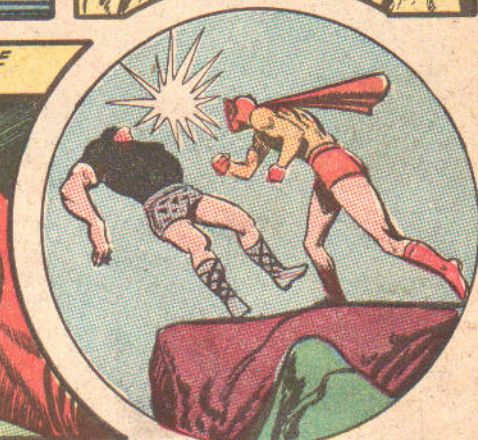
BUT--THE KITTEN
AVOIDS THE 'MAD
RUSH OF FAME, AND
THE FIRST HORSEMAN
PLUNGES TO HIS DOOM!



THEN PESTILENCE LEAPS AT THE
CATMAN!

NOW YOU
PERISH!

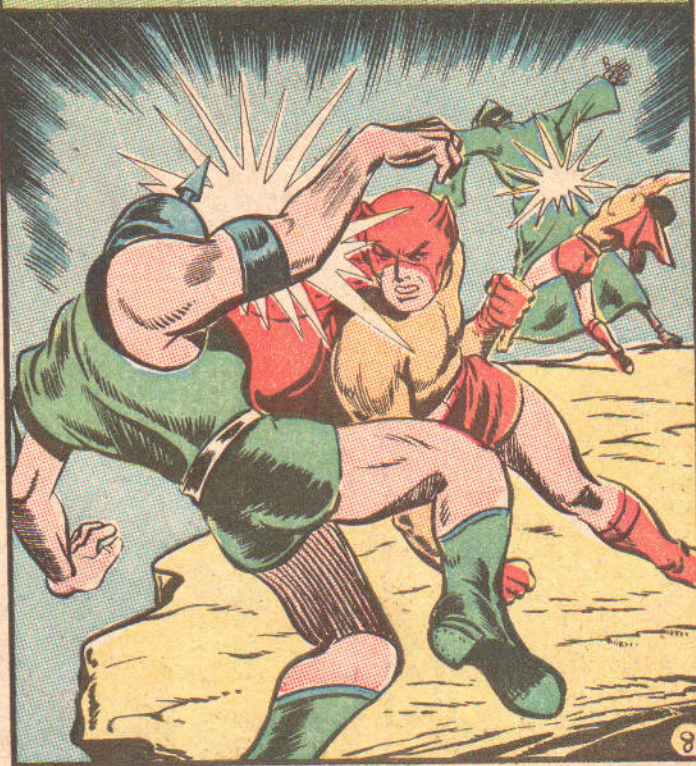
SAYS YOU!



AND THE SECOND
HORSEMAN IS NO
MORE!



BUT NOW DEATH AND WAR TAKE A HAND, AS THE
HEAVENS ROAR AND CRASH--A REAL BATTLE ROYAL
RAGES!!!



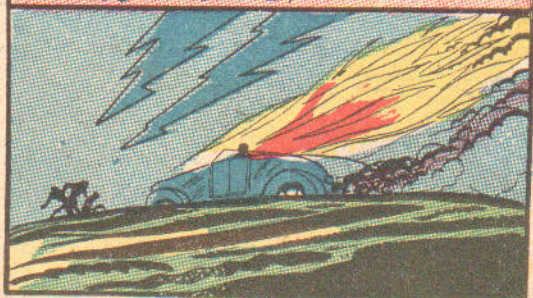
*S*UDDENLY, -- THE KITTEN DUCKS
AND RUSHES TOWARD THE CAR!



NOW, TO LIGHT
THE GAS IN
THE TANK!



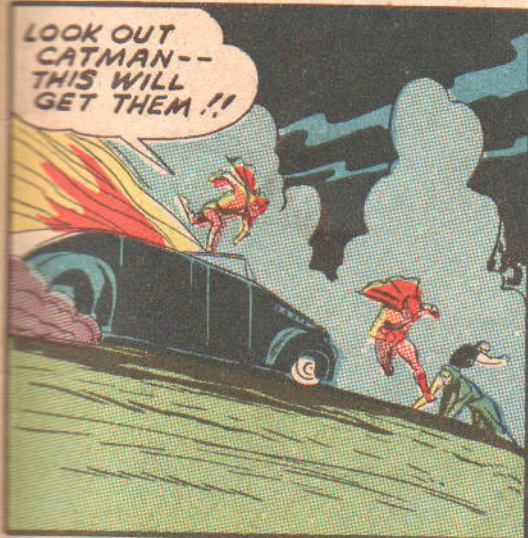
*B*RAVELY THE KITTEN DRIVES THE
FLAMING CAR STRAIGHT TOWARD THE
FURIOUS STRUGGLE!



*S*CREAMING THE AGONIES OF DEATH, THE LAST
TWO HORSEMEN PERISH, IN THE FLAMES



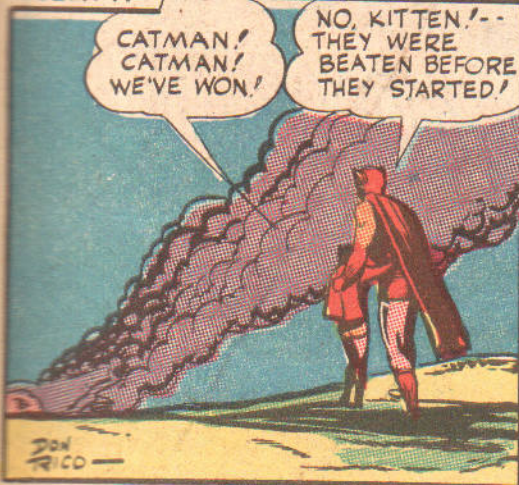
LOOK OUT
CATMAN--
THIS WILL
GET THEM!!



*T*HEN, AS THE STORM ABATES, AND
THE TROUBLED SKIES BEGIN TO
CLEAR!

CATMAN!
CATMAN!
WE'VE WON!

NO, KITTEN!--
THEY WERE
BEATEN BEFORE
THEY STARTED!



I DON'T GET IT UNCLE
DAVID!--HOW DO YOU
MEAN THAT?

WELL--IF IT
HADN'T HAVE
BEEN US--IT
WOULD HAVE
BEEN SOMEONE
ELSE.--ANY CRIME
AGAINST CIVILIZATION
IS BOUND TO BE
DOOMED TO FAILURE!



Don't Miss
THE NEXT
THRILLING
STARTLING
ADVENTURE
OF THE
Catman
AND THE
Kitten
IN
CATMAN
comics

A CATMAN COMICS

Feature

WHEN YOU'VE PAID YOUR DEBT TO SOCIETY FOR DOING WRONG, THERE IS NO NEED TO BE HAUNTED BY THREATENING GHOSTS OF THE PAST? "ONE SHOT LONNIGAN" THOUGHT DIFFERENT... BUT HIS DEAD STARING EYES BORE MUTE WITNESS TO THE ERROR OF HIS BELIEF WHEN....

"FATE TURNS THE COMBINATION"



THE DEACON and MICKEY
and FATE TURNS THE COMBINATION

Drawn by JACK ALDERMAN
Story by JACK GROGAN

REMEMBER TO BUY MORE WAR BONDS FOR VICTORY!

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN THE DEACON AND MICKEY WERE RETURNING FROM THEIR SOLITARY EVENING WALK....

THIS WEATHER GETS ME DOWN, DEACON! IT'S SO HOT MY EARS ARE LIMPING!

IT IS HOT, MICKEY! I HOPE WE'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP TO-NIGHT!

ONCE INSIDE THE COOL RECTORY, THEY BOTH STOP SHORT.

GOOD HEAVENS!
IT CAN'T BE!!!

THAT'S RIGHT, DEAC! IT'S YOUR OLD PAL "ONE SHOT LONNIGAN!" AND YOU REMEMBER "KNUCKLES," DON'T YOU?

HI! YA!
DEAC!

THOUGHT YOU COULD RUN OUT ON YOUR PAST, EH DEAC? I SEE YOU STILL CALL YOURSELF "DEACON" SAME AS YOU DID IN THE OLD DAYS WHEN YOU WERE THE BEST CRIB-CRACKER IN THE BIZ!

LISTEN, LONNIGAN, I....

TAKE IT EASY, DEAC! THERE'S A ROPE WAITING FOR ME AND KNUCKLES! YOU KNOW THAT! BUT, DON'T FORGET... YOU WERE IN ON THAT LITTLE JOB... IT WAS ONLY FOUR YEARS AGO!

YOU'RE A FOOL, LONNIGAN IF YOU THINK YOU CAN TOSS A SCARE INTO ME! I TOOK AN EIGHTEEN MONTH RAP FOR THAT JOB, AND I RETURNED THE STOLEN JEWELS!

I ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT BECAME OF THAT STUFF! SO YOU BROUGHT 'EM BACK!

LISTEN, DEAC, STOP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT! WE GOTTA LITTLE JOB TO DO IN THIS BURG AND YOU'RE GONNA HELP US DO IT!

HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS HERE?

EASY ENOUGH! WE BLEW IN THIS MORNING AND HEARD A LOTTA CHUMPS TALKIN' ABOUT "THE DEACON" WHO LIVES IN THIS CREEPY JOINT ... THE REST WAS EASY! AND HERE WE ARE!

JUST THEN MICKEY COMES IN WITH
A TERRIFIC SWING...

YEAH, AND HERE
YOU ARE! IF YOU
THINK YOU'RE
GONNA GET THE
DEACON IN A JAM,
YOU'RE CRAZY!

STOP 'EM
DEAC, OR I'LL
DRILL HIM,
SO HELP ME!

YOU LITTLE PUNK!
YOU'RE GONNA GET
YOURS FOR THAT!
WAIT'LL I GET THROUGH
WITH YOU!

WHAT DO
YOU WANT
FROM ME,
LONNIGAN?

HERE'S WHAT I WANT!
WE'RE GONNA CRACK
THE SAFE AT MILES
JEWELRY STORE! ONLY
INSTEAD OF BLASTIN'
--- YOU'RE GONNA
OPEN IT BY JUST PLAYIN'
WITH THE COMBINATION
LIKE YOU ALWAYS DID!

AND IF I
REFUSE!

REFUSE? IF YOU DON'T DO
IT, DEAC, I'LL BLAST YOU AND
YOUR PUNK FRIEND HERE
TO KINGDOM COME, AND
TAKE MY CHANCES! I'M WANTED
FOR ONE RAP...
SO I DON'T
CARE IF I TAKE
ANOTHER!

SEVERAL
MINUTES
LATER...

IF WE START ARGUING
MICKEY, THEY'LL KILL
US! HE'S CRAZY ENOUGH
TO DO IT! LET'S FOLLOW
THIS THROUGH AND TRY
TO FIGURE SOMETHING
OUT AS WE GO ALONG!

ANYTHING YOU
SAY, DEAC! BUT
I'D LIKE TO GET
ANOTHER PUNCH
AT THAT RAT!

THE STREETS OF CENTRE CITY ARE DESERTED AT
THIS HOUR. LONNIGAN FORCES THE DEACON IN
ALONG THE ALLEY ADJOINING MILES JEWELRY STORE

THIS MILES JOINT IS A SET-
UP! BUT I CAN'T BLAST OPEN
THE SAFE IN THIS HICK TOWN!
AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT, THEY'D
ALL TUMBLE OUT OF BED
LIKE A CRATE OF ORANGES!

YEAH... SO
WE'RE LET-
TIN' THE GOOD
OLD DEACON,
OPEN IT FOR
US... HE KNOWS
HOW!

THIS GUY MILES HAS AN
OLD FASHIONED BURG-
LAR ALARM SYSTEM! I'VE
ALREADY CUT THE WIRES
LEADING TO IT... WE
CAN GET IN THROUGH
THE BACK WINDOW...

YOU WON'T GET
AWAY WITH THIS,
LONNIGAN....



LISTEN DEAC, NO FUNNY STUFF! I PROMISE YOU, I'LL DRILL BOTH OF YOU IF YOU CROSS ME, AND I MEAN IT! LET'S GET TO WORK!

WITH THE INSISTENT PRODDING OF A GUN ON HIS BACK, THE HELPLESS DEACON HAS NO ALTERNATIVE....



THERE'S THE CRIB, DEAC! CRACK IT! A GOOD RAFFLES LIKE YOU CAN OPEN THIS BABY IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES! I'M TIMING YOU! GET GOIN'

YEAH! GET GOIN'



GOOD OLD DEAC! THE MOST SENSITIVE HANDS IN THE BIZ! IT'S A SHAME THAT YOU DECIDED TO WALK ON THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW!

YEAH.... AIN'T IT A SHAME, ONE SHOT?

A FEW MINUTES LATER, UNDER THE SKILLFUL MANIPULATION OF THE DEACON, THE HUGE SAFE SWINGS OPEN....



GOOD WORK, DEAC! NOW YOU JUST STAY HERE LIKE A GOOD BOY AND I'LL COLLECT THE STUFF WE CAN USE... WATCH 'EM KNUCK!

DON'T WORRY ONE SHOT!

IN A SHORT SPACE OF TIME, THE LOOT IS OUT OF THE SAFE AND STORED IN A CANVAS SACK....

THANKS DEAC! I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT I GOTTA... THAT PUNK FRIEND OF YOURS WAS THE ONLY GUY THAT EVER TOOK A SWING AT "ONE SHOT LONNIGAN" AND GOT AWAY WITH IT SO....

SO... WHAT?

SO... THIS! GET IN THE SAFE, PUNK!

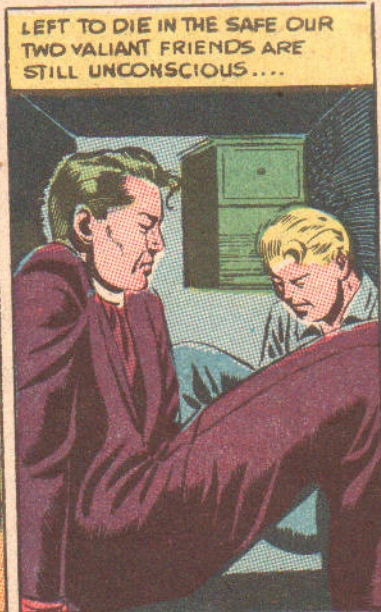


I... I... LET'S TRY AND BASH THESE GUYS.. WE....

YOU'RE THE DIRTIEST RAT I EVER HEARD OF, LONNIGAN! YOU KNOW I CAN OPEN THE SAFE AND GET HIM OUT!

YELLOW, EH? JUST LIKE I THOUGHT!







WHAT... WHAT'S WRONG, DEAC?

LISTEN, MICKEY, LISTEN! WE'RE IN THE WORST SPOT WE EVER WERE IN! I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH AIR IS IN THIS THING, BUT IT WON'T LAST LONG WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!



MEANWHILE "ONE SHOT LONNIGAN" AND KNUCKLES HAVE HIT THE STATE HIGHWAY AND FREEDOM...

GOOD JOB, KNUCK! I DON'T FEEL SORRY! THAT'S JUST THE WAY THE DEACON WOULD LIKE TO DIE... AND THAT KID...

ONE SHOT! DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

AT THE SAME TIME, THE DEACON FEVERISHLY GOES TO WORK....



MICKEY... THESE ARE THE BIGGEST TREASURES I EVER TWIRLED A COMBINATION FOR, OUR LIVES! AND I HAVE TO WORK FROM THE INSIDE!

IT'S ALLRIGHT, DEACON! YOU'LL DO IT! I GOT FAITH IN YOU, HONEST! HAVE!

MEANWHILE LONNIGAN AND KNUCKLES DISCOVER A GREAT FLAW IN THEIR PLANS OF ESCAPE....



A FLAT! HOW D'YA LIKE THAT?

NEXT TIME MAKE SURE YOU STEAL A CAR WITH GOOD TIRES!

WHILE THE DEACON RACES AGAINST TIME IN THE SAFE....



CAN'T... HOLD... OUT... MUCH... LONGER DEACON... I... YOUR A SWELL GUY!

COURAGE! COURAGE! THERE'S ALWAYS A WAY OUT! KEEP YOUR CHIN UP!

MEANWHILE KNUCKLES AND LON ARE STILL WORRIED!



SO, WHATTA WE GONNA DO, WISE GUY?

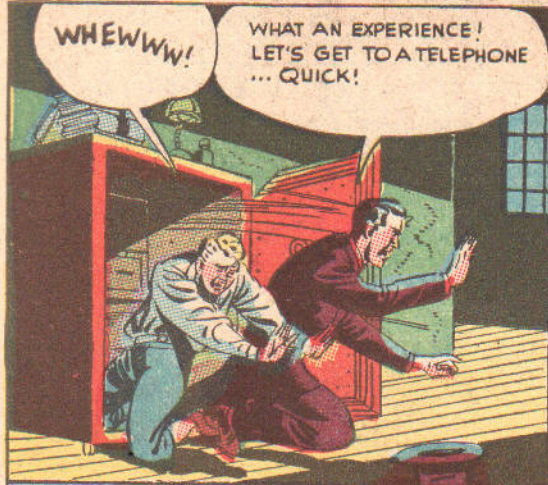
SHUT UP, LUG! WE'LL JUST WAIT FOR THE NEXT CAR THAT COMES ALONG AND GRAB IT!



AT THE SAME TIME, THINGS HAVE FINALLY CHANGED FOR THE BEST FOR THE DEACON AND MICKEY...

MICKEY! MICKEY! I MADE IT! IT'S OPEN!

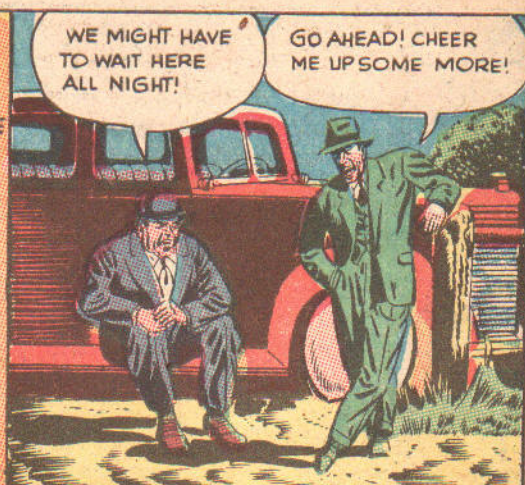
AIR.... I GOTTA... HAVE AIR....



WHEWWWW!

WHAT AN EXPERIENCE!
LET'S GET TO A TELEPHONE
... QUICK!

MEANWHILE
LON AND
KNUCK
ARE WOR-
RIED...



WE MIGHT HAVE
TO WAIT HERE
ALL NIGHT!

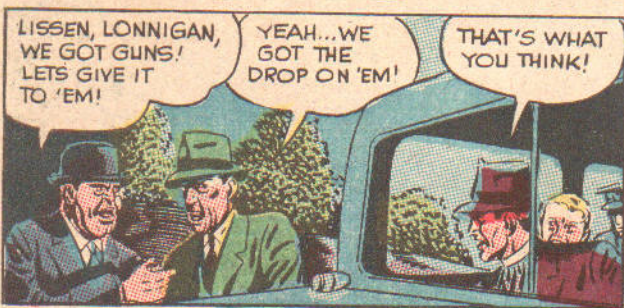
GO AHEAD! CHEER
ME UP SOME MORE!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER....

HERE COMES ONE
LON!

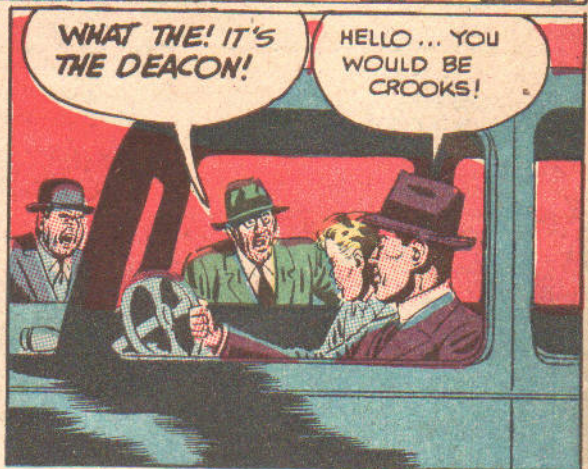
GOOD! YOU KEEP QUIET
AND LET ME DO THE TALKIN'



LISSEN, LONNIGAN,
WE GOT GUNS!
LETS GIVE IT
TO 'EM!

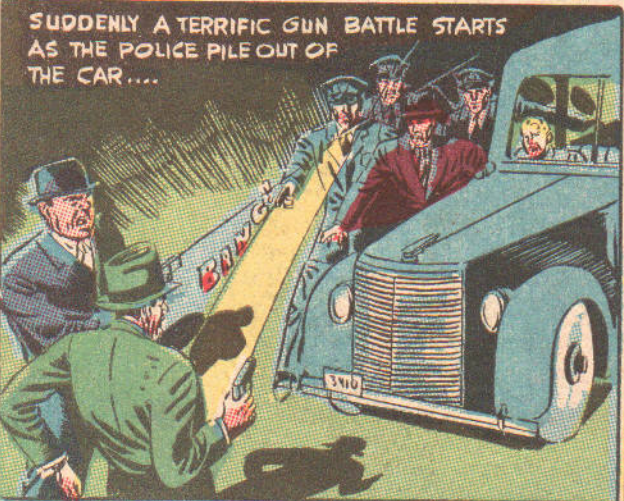
YEAH...WE
GOT THE
DROP ON 'EM'

THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK!

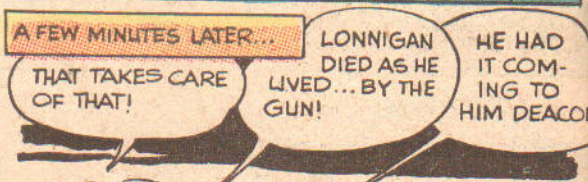


WHAT THE! IT'S
THE DEACON!

HELLO ... YOU
WOULD BE
CROOKS!



SUDDENLY A TERRIFIC GUN BATTLE STARTS
AS THE POLICE PILE OUT OF
THE CAR....



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THAT TAKES CARE
OF THAT!

LONNIGAN
DIED AS HE
LIVED ... BY THE
GUN!

HE HAD
IT COM-
ING TO
HIM DEACON



HIYA! KIDS! DON'T FORGET TO
READ OUR ADVENTURE
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "CATMAN"

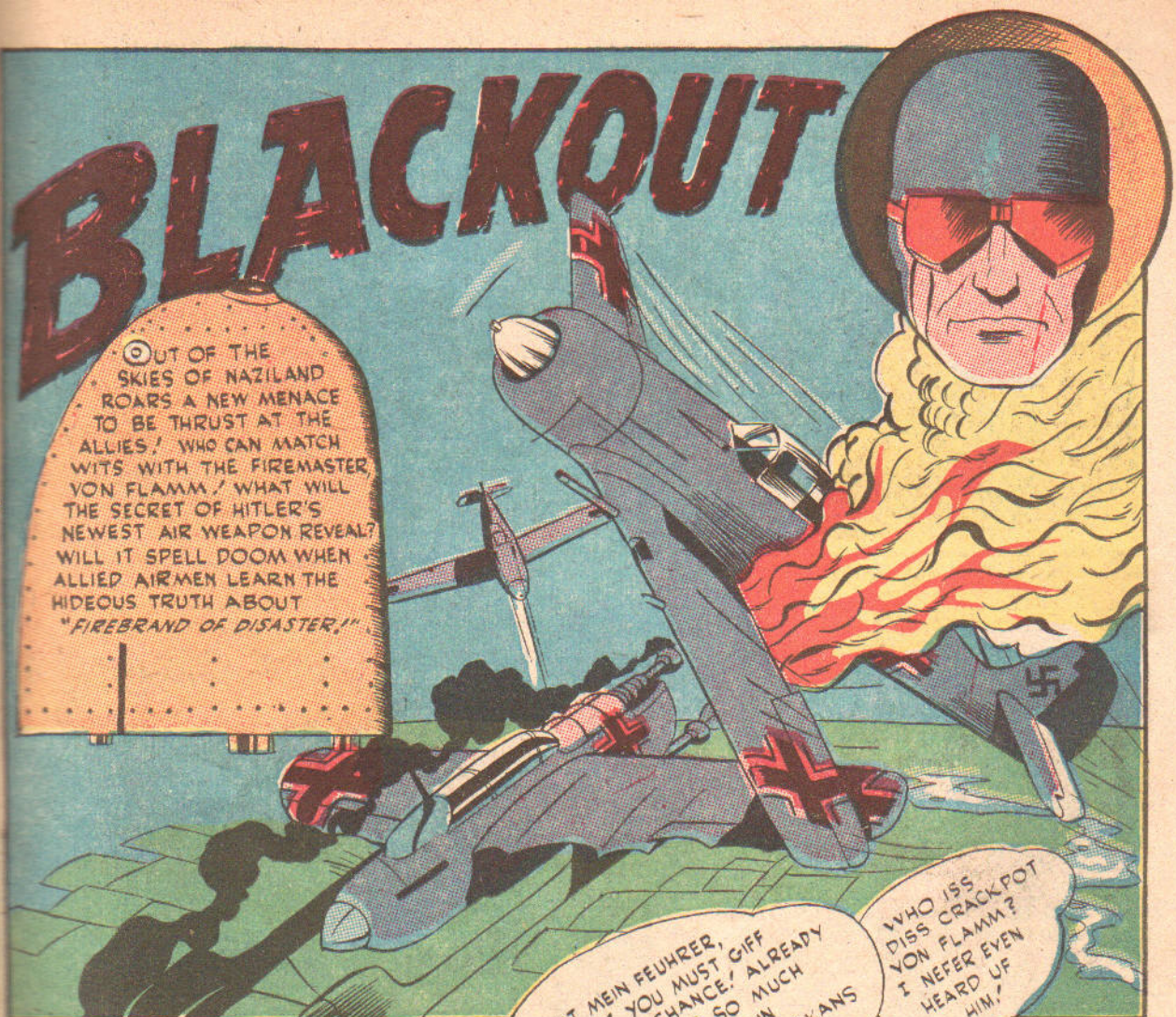
ALSO
WRITE US AND LET US
HEAR FROM YOU

ET-ES-GO MAG
220 W. 42ND ST.
NEW YORK, N.Y.



BLACKOUT

OUT OF THE SKIES OF NAZILAND ROARS A NEW MENACE TO BE THRUST AT THE ALLIES! WHO CAN MATCH WITS WITH THE FIREMASTER VON FLAMM? WHAT WILL THE SECRET OF HITLER'S NEWEST AIR WEAPON REVEAL? WILL IT SPELL DOOM WHEN ALLIED AIRMEN LEARN THE HIDEOUS TRUTH ABOUT "FIREBRAND OF DISASTER!"



OUR STORY OPENS IN ADOLPH HITLER'S INNER SANCTUM...

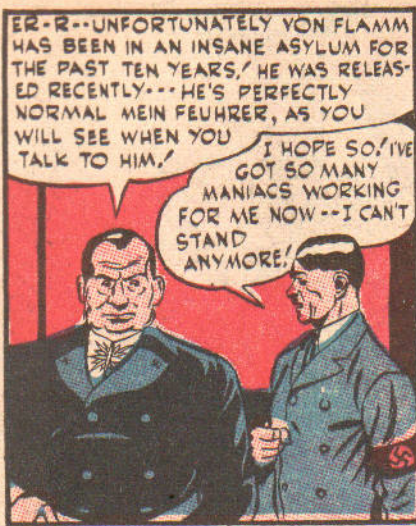


BAH! NO! IT SOUNDS TO SILLY TO BE PRACTICAL!

BUT MEIN FEUHRER, PLEASE! YOU MUST GIVE DIS MAN A CHANCE! ALREADY VE ARE LOSING SO MUCH OF MEIN LUFTWAFFE IN RUSSIA UND IN DER BALKANS DOT IF VE CAN'T TINK UP A GOOT IDEA SOON, VE ARE GOING TO BE OVERVELHMED!!

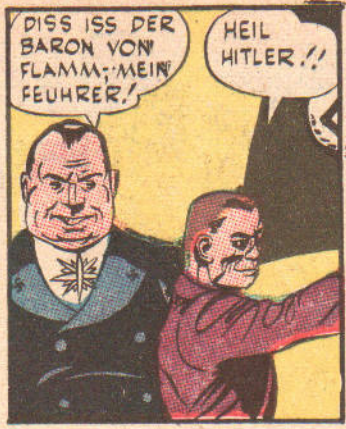
WHO ISS DISS CRACKPOT VON FLAMM? I NEFER EVEN HEARD UF HIM!





ER-R--UNFORTUNATELY VON FLAMM HAS BEEN IN AN INSANE ASYLUM FOR THE PAST TEN YEARS, HE WAS RELEASED RECENTLY--- HE'S PERFECTLY NORMAL MEIN FEUHRER, AS YOU WILL SEE WHEN YOU TALK TO HIM.

I HOPE SO, I'VE GOT SO MANY MANIACS WORKING FOR ME NOW--I CAN'T STAND ANYMORE!



DISS ISS DER BARON VON FLAMM, MEIN FEUHRER!

HEIL HITLER!!



SO? WHAT ISS YOUR SCHEME FOR A NEW SECRET WEAPON?-- EXPLAIN IT TO ME!!

JA MEIN FEUHRER! LISTEN CLOSELY-- DISS IS DER WHOLE IDEA -- DISS --

SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN A SECRET HIDEOUT OF THE GERMAN UNDERGROUND--



SHH-- BLACKOUT SLEEPS!-- WHAT COULD BE SO IMPORTANT AS TO AWAKEN HIM?

BUT IT IS IMPORTANT! VERY IMPORTANT! I WANT TO TELL HIM--

BUT THE KEEN EARS OF BLACKOUT ARE ALERT TO THE SLIGHTEST NOISE--



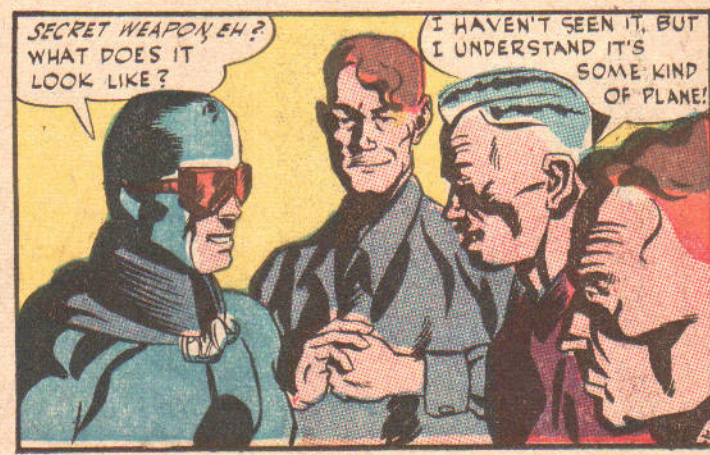
WHO IS IT, HANS? BRING HIM HERE --

I LEARNED FROM ONE OF US, AT THE AIRFIELD OUTSIDE OF JENA, THAT A SECRET WEAPON IS BEING PERFECTED BY THE NAZIS, TO SEND AGAINST THE ALLIES!



WE ARE SORRY WE DISTURBED YOU BLACKOUT, -- BUT ONE OF OUR MEMBERS IS HERE

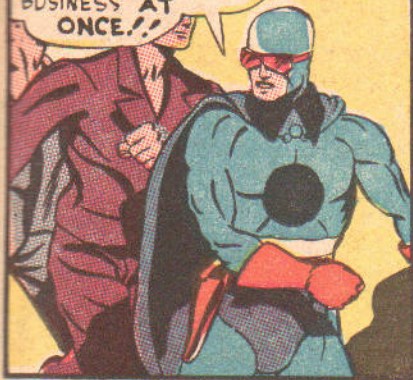
IT'S NOTHING-- A BLINDMAN CAN HEAR BETTER THAN A MAN WHO CAN SEE!



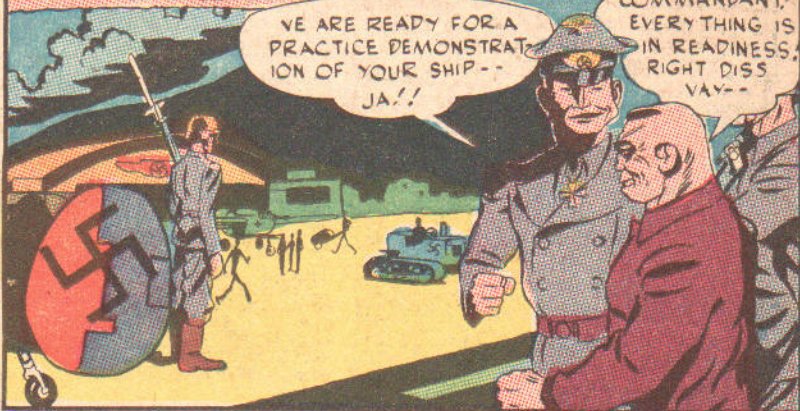
SECRET WEAPON EH? WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?

I HAVEN'T SEEN IT, BUT I UNDERSTAND IT'S SOME KIND OF PLANE!

SECRET WEAPONS, AND PLANES ARE RIGHT UP MY ALLEY-- I'M LOOKING INTO THAT BUSINESS AT ONCE!!



MEANWHILE -- AT THE SECRET AIRFIELD AT JENA --



WE ARE READY FOR A PRACTICE DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR SHIP--
JA!!

JA, JA, MEIN COMMANDANT! EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS. RIGHT DISS VAY--

---UND UPON PRESSING A BUTTON, TWO HUGE SHEETS OF LIQUID FIRE STREAM OUT UND COMPLETELY ENVELOPES DER ENEMY, BUT DISS PLANE IS PROTECTED BY A COATING UP ASBESTOS, AND CAN PASS THRU THE FLAMES SAFELY!



GOOT! VE HAFF ARRANGED FOR A SPECIAL DEMONSTRATION FOR DER FEUHRER HIMSELF!

MINUTES LATER -- A FURTIVE NAZI GUARD, APPROACHES A BRITISH PRISONER OF WAR AT JENA --



LISTEN, CAPTAIN GREEN-- I CAN ARRANGE TO LET YOU ESCAPE! I WANT YOU TO DELIVER A MESSAGE TO MY BROTHER IN ENGLAND! I AM ONE OF THE GERMAN UNDER-GROUND!

BUT HOW?

MY COMRADES HAVE A PLANE WARMED UP FOR YOU-- YOU WILL ESCAPE IN THE AFTERNOON---



GOOD HEAVENS! SOUNDS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?--



A SHORT TIME LATER --



BUT I MUST HAF A TARGET TO TRY THE PLANE OUT ON! WHAT ARE VE GOIN TO DESTROY?

DON'T VORRY-- VE HAF MADE ARRANGEMENTS! YOU VILL HAF YOUR TARGET!

BLACKOUT SPEEDS TO THE JENA AIRFIELD---

I CERTAINLY HAD TO PUSH THOSE NAZIS AROUND TO BORROW THIS CAR-- OH, OH, HERE COMES TROUBLE!--



HALT! SCHTOPP! I HAFV ORDERS TO SCHTOPP EVERY CAR HEADING IN THE DIRECTION UF JENA! STATE YOUR BUSINESS!

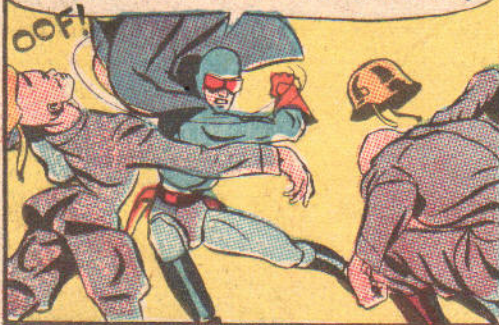


IT'S--IT'S--
BLACKOUT!!

RIGHT!--



-- AND THIS IS UNOFFICIAL BUSINESS!



UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYES OF DER FEUHRER AND HIS HENCHMEN, THE PLANE OF VON FLAMM'S GENIUS IS ROLLED ONTO THE FIELD FOR A TRIAL DEMONSTRATION!

BUT, HOW CAN HE DEMONSTRATE IF HE HAS NODDING TO SHOOP AT?

DOT ISS DER SURPRISE MEIN FEUHRER! CHUST VAIT UND SEE--



AND--AT THE NEARBY PRISON CAMP--

HURRY!!

I'LL BE READY IN A JIFFY!!



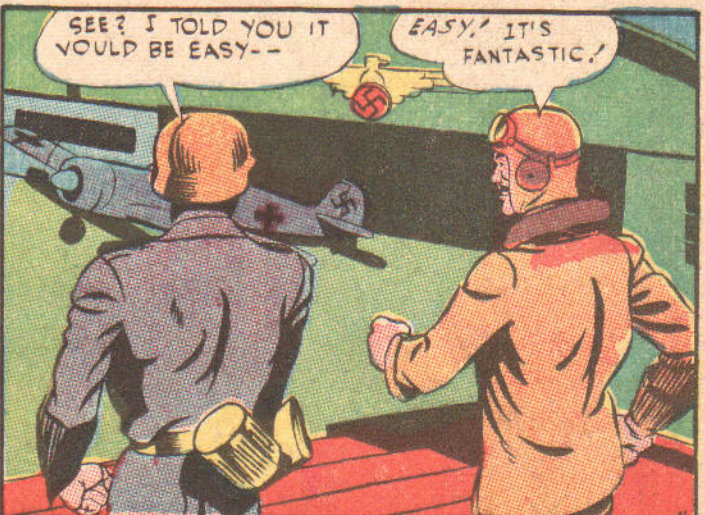
YOU CAN'T REALIZE HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE THIS! THE PEOPLE IN ENGLAND WILL BE GLAD TO KNOW THAT THERE ARE STILL GERMANS WHO ACT AND THINK LIKE GERMANS!

JA, JA! BE SURE TO GIVE MY BROTHER IN ENGLAND DER LETTER.



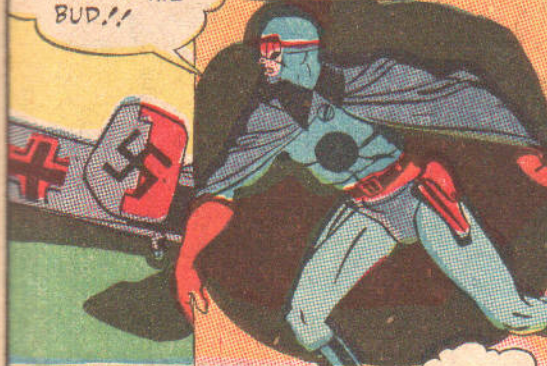
SEE? I TOLD YOU IT WOULD BE EASY--

EASY! IT'S FANTASTIC!



--AND BLACKOUT HAS ARRIVED AT THE SAME FLYING FIELD!

THESE MURDERERS WILL STOP AT NOTHING--BUT HERE'S ONE TIME THEIR SCHEME GETS NIPPED IN THE BUD!!



DIS FIREMASTER PLANE VILL BLAST DER STUPID ALLIES STRAIGHT OUT OF DER SKIES

JAH, IT VILL ESTABLISH VON FLAMM AS A GENIUS!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



LOOK! LOOK! VON FLAMM ISS TAKING OFF ---PP

IT'S ABOUT TIME I SAW ACTION IN THIS PLACE!



VELL, HERMAN, VAT ARE VE WAITING FOR? COMMENCE TO GET DER SHOW STARTED!!

JA! JA! MEIN FEUHRER--RIGHT AWAY!!



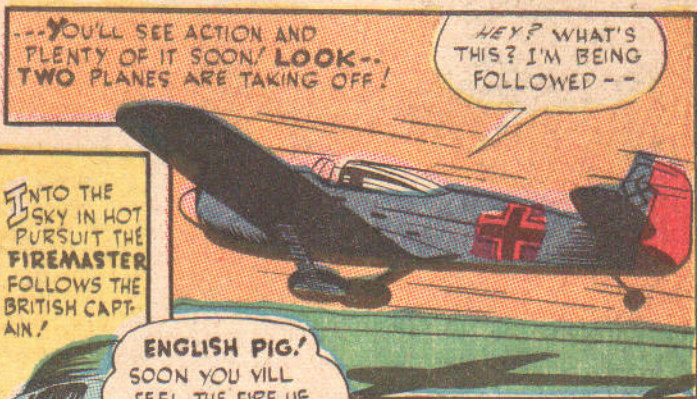
---AND CAPTAIN GREENE BIDS GOOD-BYE TO HIS NAZI BENEFACTOR--

CHEERIO--I'LL BE BACK AGAIN, I HOPE!



---YOU'LL SEE ACTION AND PLENTY OF IT SOON! LOOK--TWO PLANES ARE TAKING OFF!

HEY? WHAT'S THIS? I'M BEING FOLLOWED--



INTO THE SKY IN HOT PURSUIT THE FIREMASTER FOLLOWS THE BRITISH CAPTAIN!

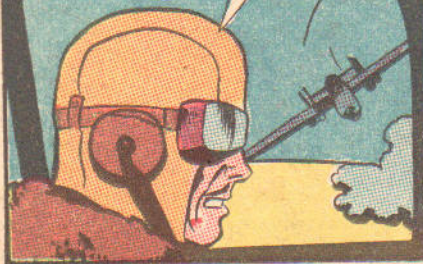
ENGLISH PIG! SOON YOU VILL FEEL THE FIRE UP DEATH--HE-HE--

JA--IT'S AN ENGLISCHER--VE TOLD HIM HE VAS GOING TO ESCAPE--BUT HE VON'T GO FAR VITT VON FLAMM AFTER HIM--

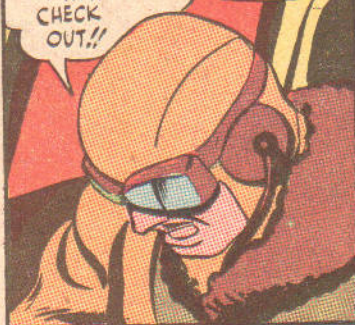
VERY CLEFFER, HERMAN! I GIFF YOU ANUDDER MEDAL FOR DIS



THE DOGS ALLOWED ME TO ESCAPE
SO THAT THEY COULD SHOOT ME
DOWN, EH? WELL IF IT'S A FIGHT
THEY WANT--I'LL GIVE IT TO 'EM!



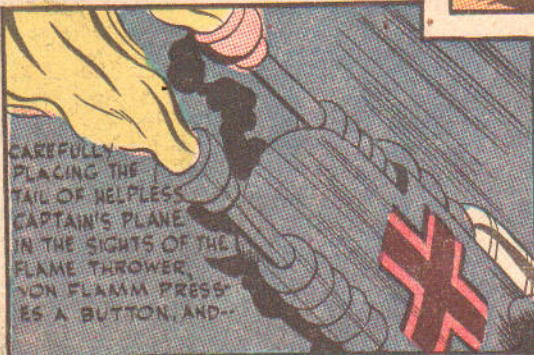
THE GUNS DON'T WORK--
--I HAVEN'T A CHANCE--
--THOSE FILTHY RATS-- WHAT
A WAY TO
CHECK
OUT!!



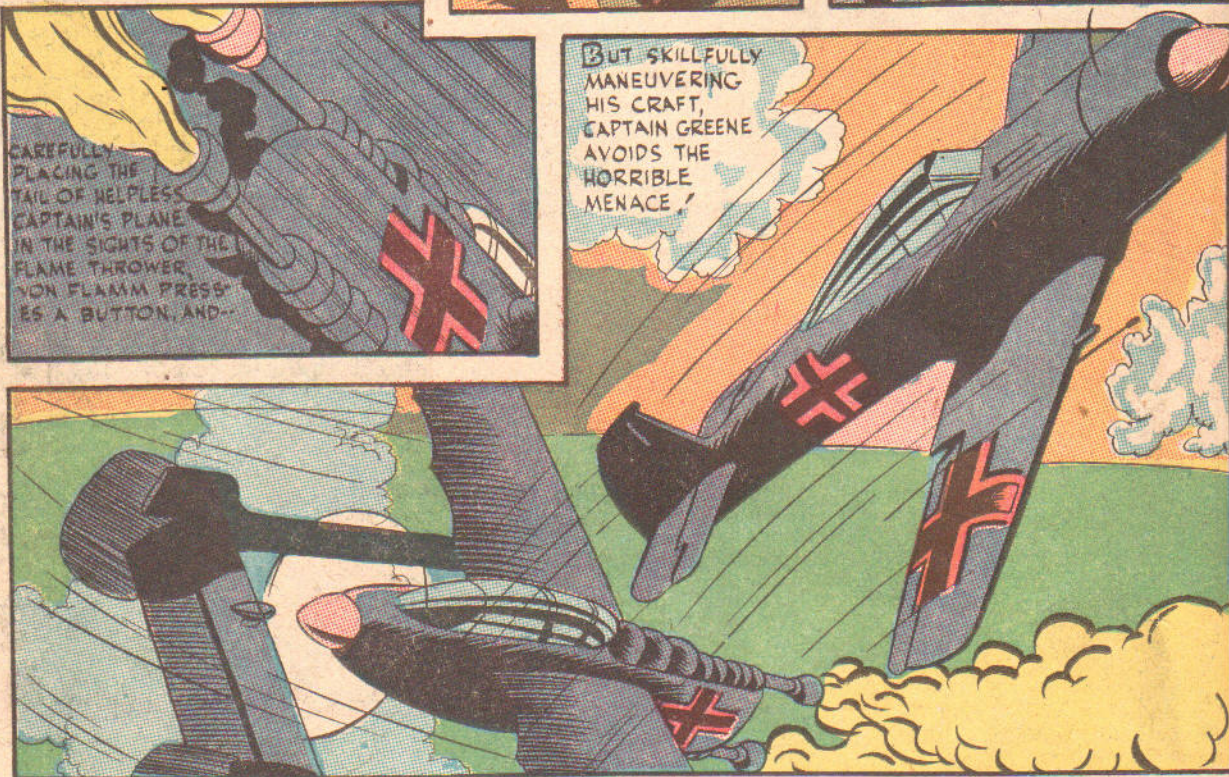
HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOURS--
DOG OF A BRITISHER!



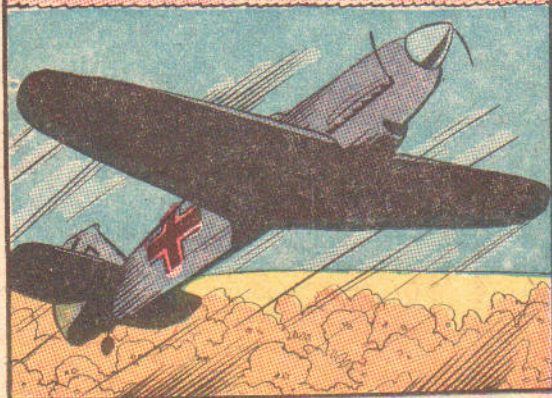
CAREFULLY
PLACING THE
TAIL OF HELPLESS
CAPTAIN'S PLANE
IN THE SIGHTS OF THE
FLAME THROWER,
VON FLAMM PRESSES
A BUTTON, AND--



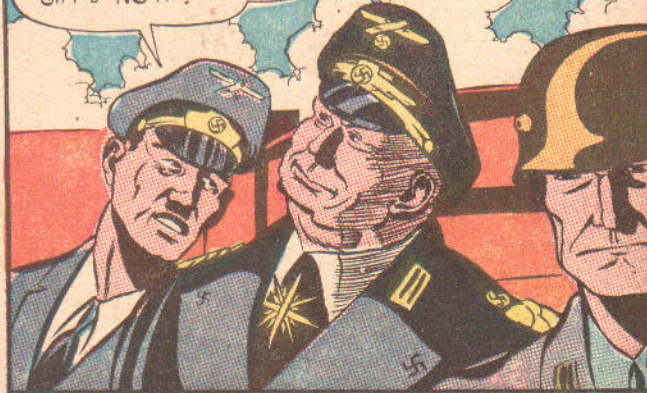
BUT SKILLFULLY
MANEUVERING
HIS CRAFT,
CAPTAIN GREENE
AVOIDS THE
HORRIBLE
MENACE!



--THEN SUDDENLY-- ANOTHER PLANE
ZOOMS ON THE SCENE OF THE UNEVEN
SKY BATTLE ---



VOS ISS DISS, HERMAN?
VOT KIND UP JOKE
GIFFS NOW?

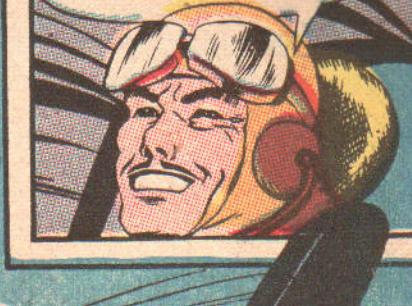


THE PILOT OF THE ONCOMING FIGHTER SURVEYS THE SCENE GRIMLY!

"OF ALL THE DIRTY TRICKS, HITLER MUST BE PROUD OF HIMSELF! WHOEVER THAT MAN IS-- HE WON'T DIE IF I CAN HELP IT!"

SO!-- SOMEVON INTERRUPTS MY DEMONSTRATION! DEN I VILL CHASE HIM FROM DER SKY TOO!"

THIS CHAP'S TRYING TO PROTECT ME! HE MUST KNOW I'M 'HELPLESS'...

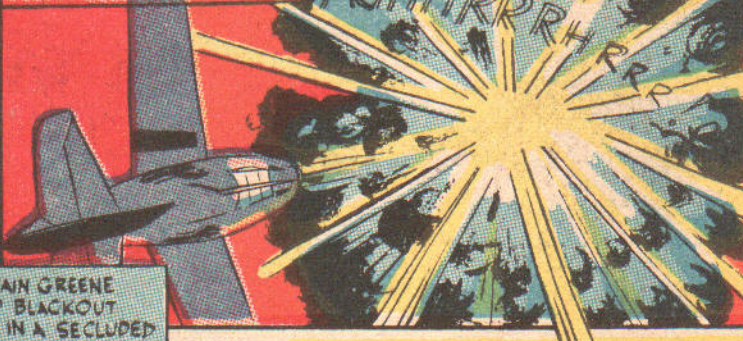
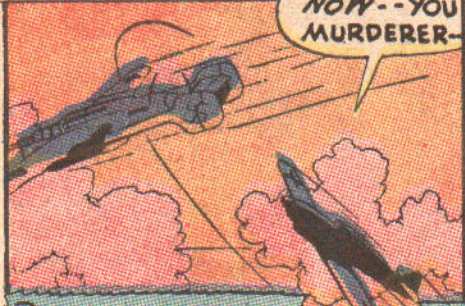


BUT BLACKOUT THROWS HIS PLANE INTO A ROLL AND COMES UP UNDER THE FIREMASTER

NOW--YOU MURDERER--

--A WITHERING BLAST, AND VON'S PLANE BLOWS UP--

AGHHRRR



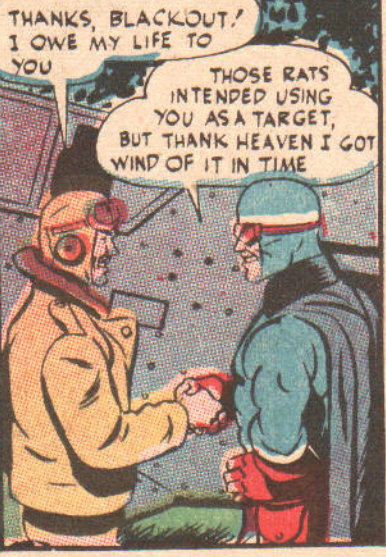
DOWN, DOWN CRASHES THE FLAMING HULK-- DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF HITLER AND GOERRING--

CAPTAIN GREENE AND BLACKOUT LAND IN A SECLUDED AREA AWHILE LATER!



DONNER VETTER VWHAT HAPPENED?

DOT ISS BLACKOUT! I COULD RECOGNIZE HIM ANY--VERE--VOT KIND OF A JOKE ISS DISS?



THANKS, BLACKOUT! I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU

THOSE RATS INTENDED USING YOU AS A TARGET, BUT THANK HEAVEN I GOT WIND OF IT IN TIME



BY DEVIOUS ROUTES KNOWN ONLY TO BLACKOUT, HE AND GREEN RETURN TO UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS, WHERE THEY ARE MET BY OTHER MEMBERS--

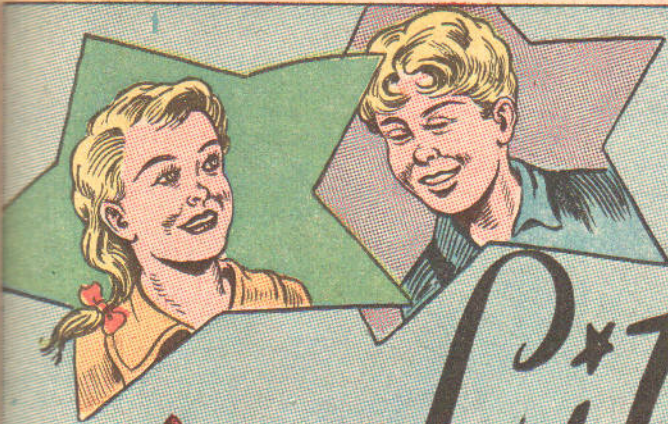
WE'RE IN FOR IT--THE WHOLE UNDERGROUND SYSTEM IS THREATENED--

IT IS THE BARONESS BRUNHILDE!

BARONESS BRUNHILDE!

WHO IS THE BARONESS BRUNHILDE? WHAT IS THE SECRET OF HER AMAZING POWER? WILL BLACKOUT BE ABLE TO COMBAT THIS MENACE?





Little Leaders

Starring
Mickey
and The Kitten

© ONE DAY, WHILE VISITING THEIR FRIEND, CAP'T HADLEY AT HEAD-QUARTERS, MICKEY AND THE KITTEN SEE A FORLORN CHARACTER BROUGHT IN



SOMETHING IN THE PRISONER'S CHARACTER STRIKES A SYMPATHETIC CORD IN MICKEY!

CAPTAIN, COULD I ASK A FAVOR? -- I'D LIKE TO TALK TO THAT MAN ALONE!

OKAY, MICKEY, BUT IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD-- HE'S GUILTY! CAUGHT RED HANDED!



WHAT YOU WANT? AIN'T I GOT TROUBLES ENOUGH WIDOUT KIDS COMING IN TO STARE AT ME? GO AWAY, PLEASE!

WAIT, -I MAY BE ABLE TO HELP YOU-- IF YOU'RE INNOCENT! THERE'S ALWAYS A WAY! -- JUST GIVE ME THE DETAILS OF THE CRIME YOU'RE CHARGED WITH!



I AM KEEPER OF GABLE'S REEF LIGHTHOUSE! IT'S DARK SINCE THE DIMOUT!-- THEY SAY I GIVE SIGNALS TO THE AXIS SUBS ABOUT AMERICAN CONVOYS PASSING BY!-- I KNOW NOTHING OF THIS-- BELIEVE ME! I FISH ALL DAY LONG, SOMETIMES AT NIGHT TOO!

TIMES UP, MICKEY! HE'S A TOUGH BIRD-- YOU'RE WASTING YER TIME!

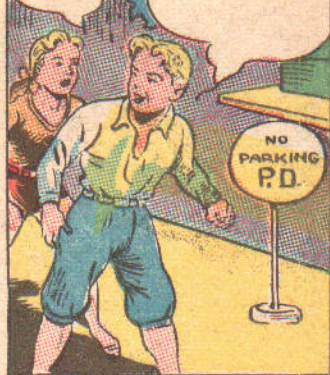
KEEP UP YOUR COURAGE, MISTER! I'LL DO SOMETHING --YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME SOON-- BYE!



MICKEY AND THE KITTEN LEAVE THE STATION HOUSE!

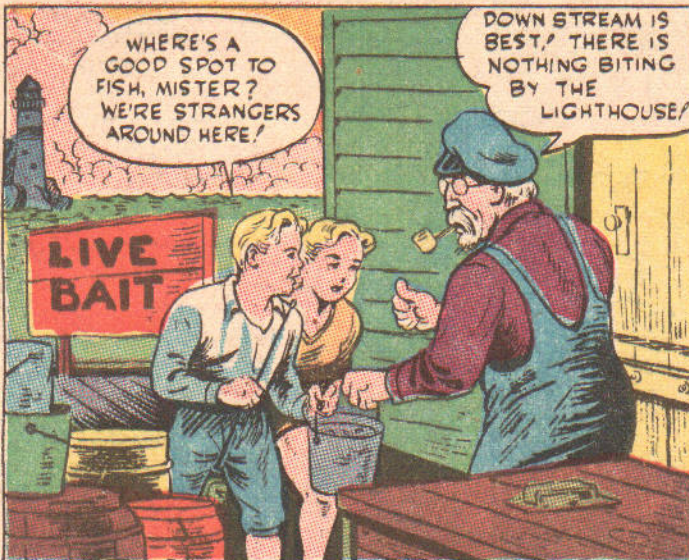
WHERE ARE WE GOING, MICKEY?

FISHING!



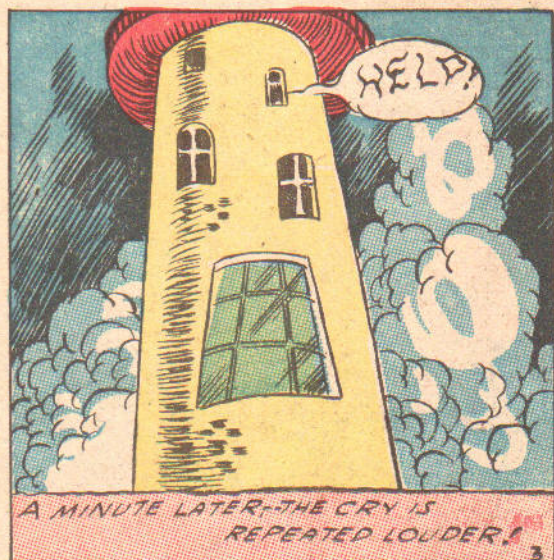
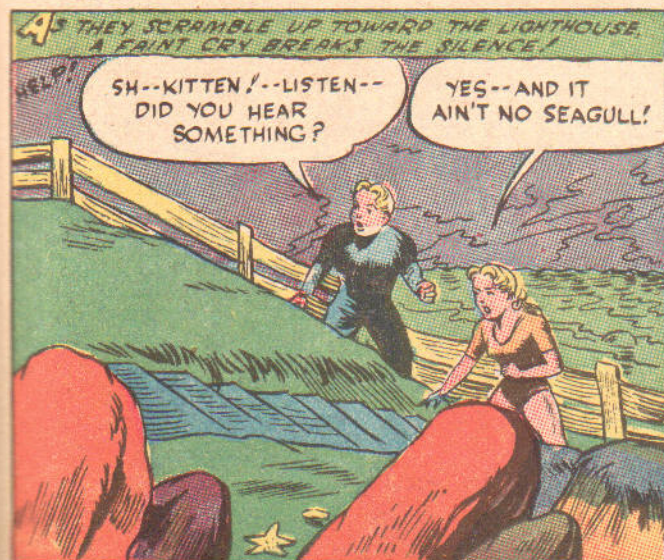
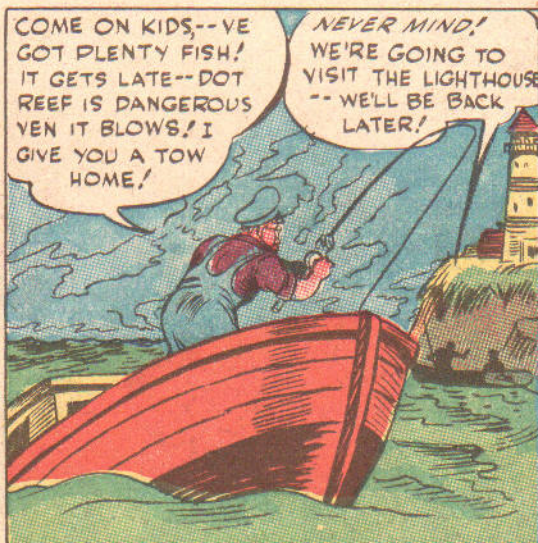
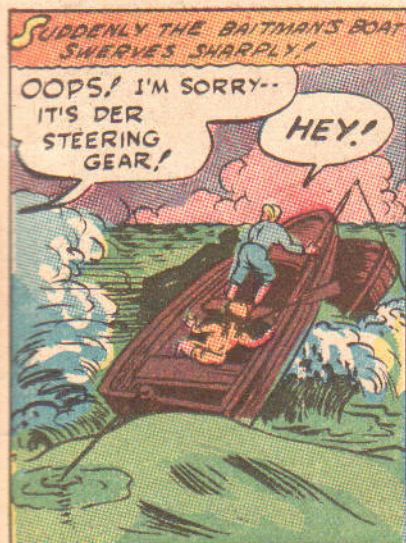
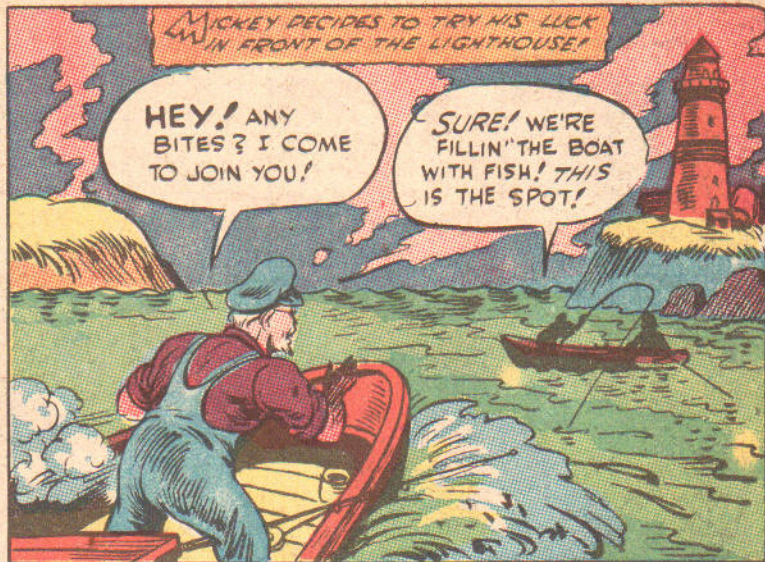
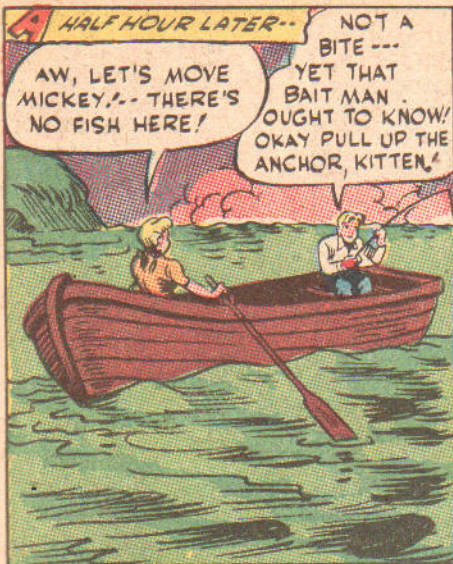
WHERE'S A GOOD SPOT TO FISH, MISTER? WE'RE STRANGERS AROUND HERE!

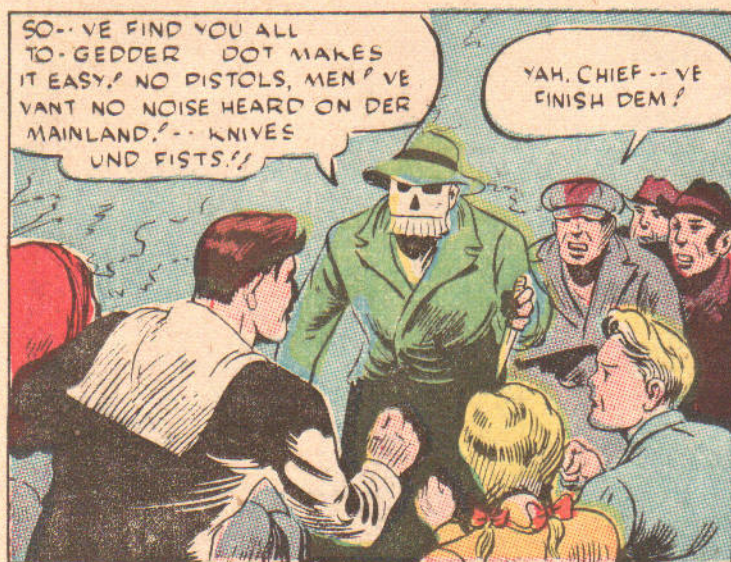
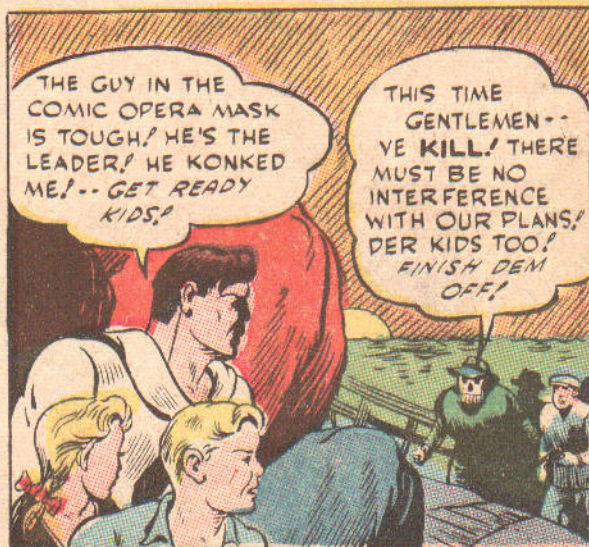
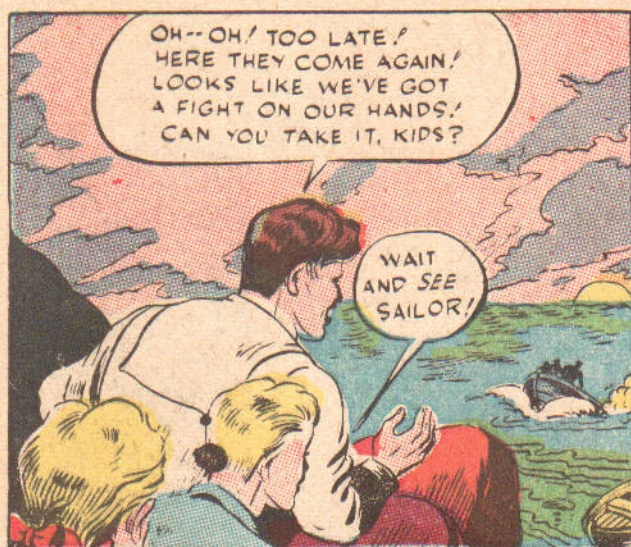
DOWN STREAM IS BEST! THERE IS NOTHING BITING BY THE LIGHTHOUSE!



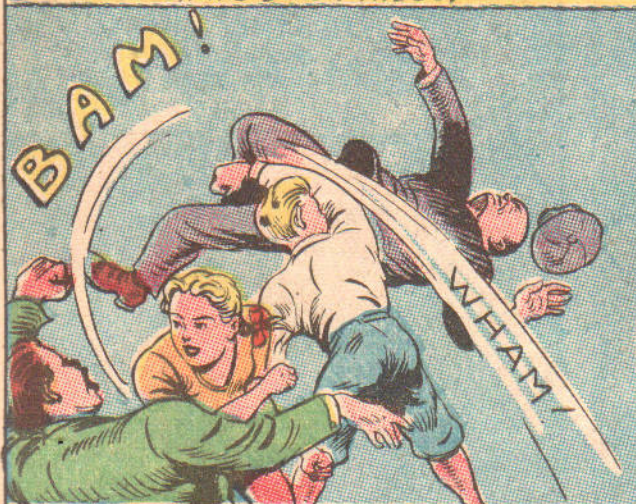
SO GLAD TO SEE SOMEONE AROUND HERE!-- IT IS LONESOME NOW DOT THEY LOCK UP MY FRIEND HENSEN! VE FISH TOGEDDER ALL DER TIME --- MAYBE I JOIN YOU AFTER A WHILE!-- JAH?



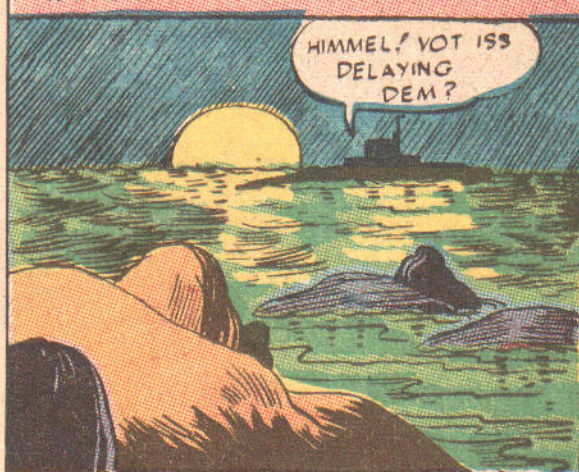




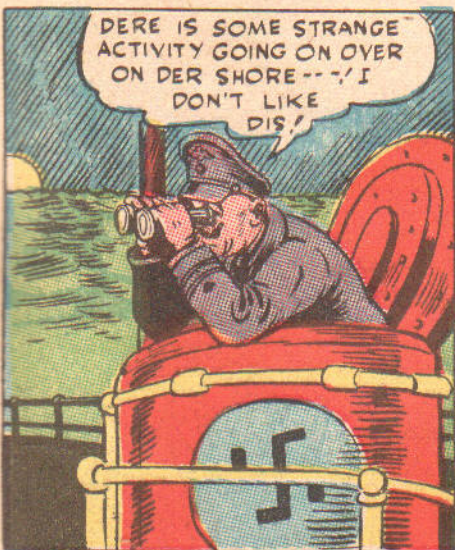
THEN, MICKEY AND THE KITTEN GO TO WORK ON THE OTHER THUGS!



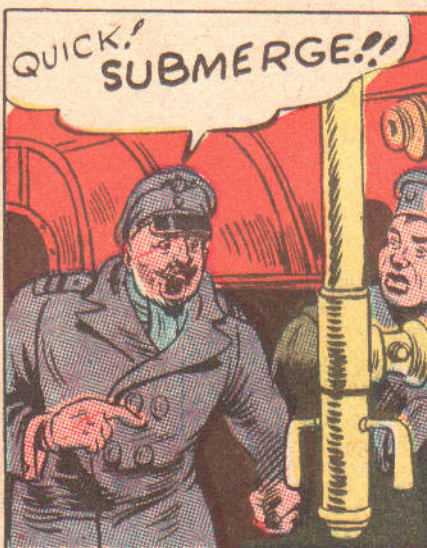
MEANWHILE--A SUBMARINE SUDDENLY SURFACES OFF THE ISLAND AND SILENTLY WAITS IN THE MOONLIGHT!--FOR WHAT?



DERE IS SOME STRANGE ACTIVITY GOING ON OVER ON DER SHORE---I DON'T LIKE DIS!



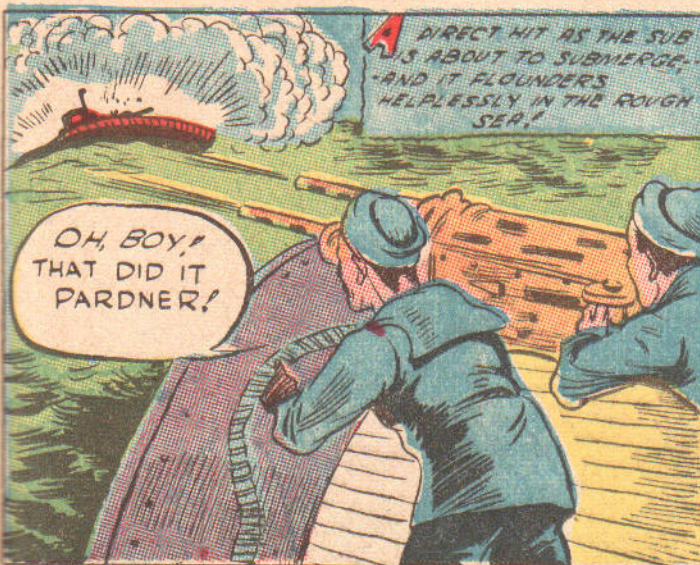
QUICK! SUBMERGE!!



BUT A PATROLLING COAST GUARD CUTTER HAS ALREADY SPOTTED THE SUB!



A DIRECT HIT AS THE SUB IS ABOUT TO SUBMERGE--AND IT FLOUNDERS HELPLESSLY IN THE ROUGH SEA!



HE'S GOT HIS HANDS UP! THEY SURRENDER! PULL ALONGSIDE AND WE'LL TAKE 'EM ABOARD!

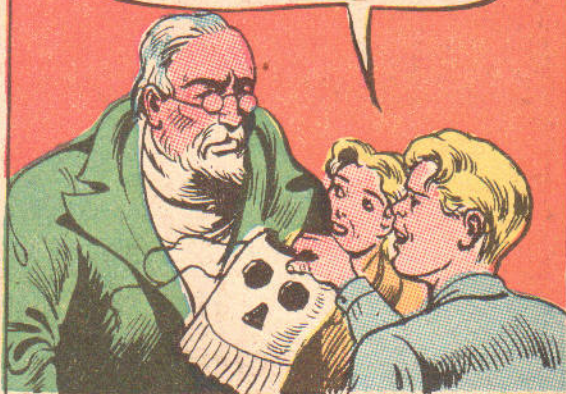


MEANWHILE--AT THE LIGHTHOUSE, THE MASKED LEADER IS REVIVED AND READY FOR QUESTIONING!

GO AHEAD, KIDS! YANK OFF HIS FALSE FACE! MAYBE THE ONE UNDER-NEATH WILL BE FUNNIER!

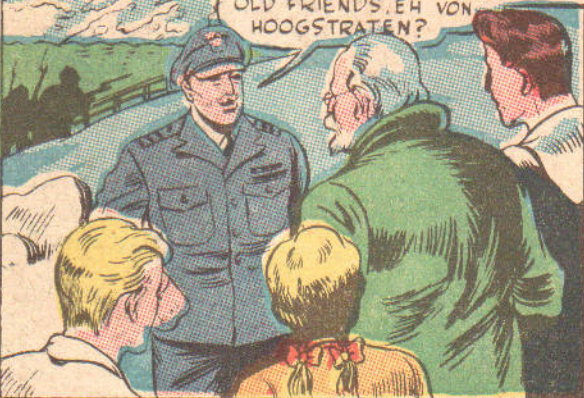


WOW! IT'S THE BAITMAN!!!

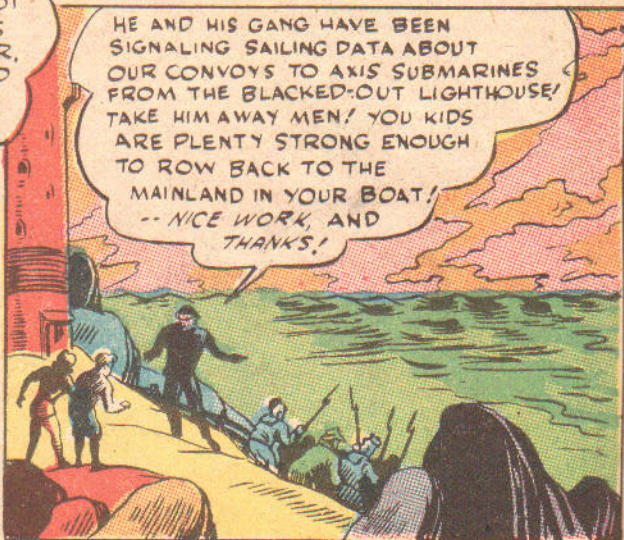


WITH THE SUB IN TOWN, THE CUTTER COMES LOOKING FOR THE COAST GUARDSMAN!

WELL! LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, BOYS! HE'S THE WELL-KNOWN SEA-RAIDER, VON HOOGSTRAATEN OF WORLD WAR I - NOW A SPY IN THE SERVICE OF THE NAZIS! WE'RE OLD FRIENDS, EH VON HOOGSTRAATEN?



HE AND HIS GANG HAVE BEEN SIGNALING SAILING DATA ABOUT OUR CONVOYS TO AXIS SUBMARINES FROM THE BLACKED-OUT LIGHTHOUSE! TAKE HIM AWAY MEN! YOU KIDS ARE PLENTY STRONG ENOUGH TO ROW BACK TO THE MAINLAND IN YOUR BOAT! -- NICE WORK, AND THANKS!

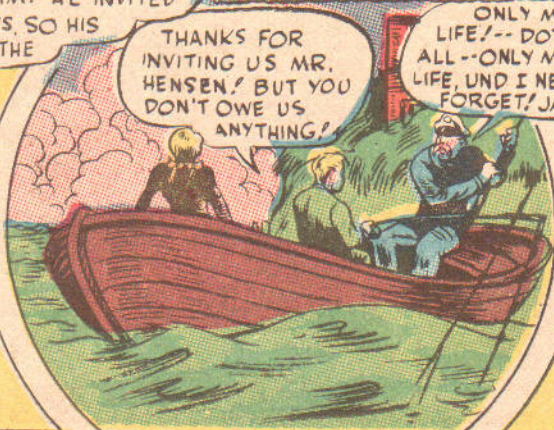


YOU KNOW, KITTEN! I FIRST SUSPECTED THE BAIT MAN WHEN HE DELIBERATELY STEERED US AWAY FROM FISHING NEAR THE LIGHTHOUSE! -- THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER WAS JUST A DUPE FOR HIM! HE INVITED HIM OUT ON FISHING TRIPS, SO HIS GANG COULD MAKE USE OF THE LIGHTHOUSE, WHILE HE WAS AWAY!

FEW DAYS LATER -- MICKEY AND THE KITTEN GO ON ANOTHER FISHING TRIP -- BUT THIS TIME THEY HAVE COMPANY!

THANKS FOR INVITING US MR. HENSEN! BUT YOU DON'T OWE US ANYTHING!

ONLY MY LIFE! -- DOT'S ALL -- ONLY MY LIFE, AND I NEVER FORGET! JA!



CONTACT

YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTERS FOR THRILLS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

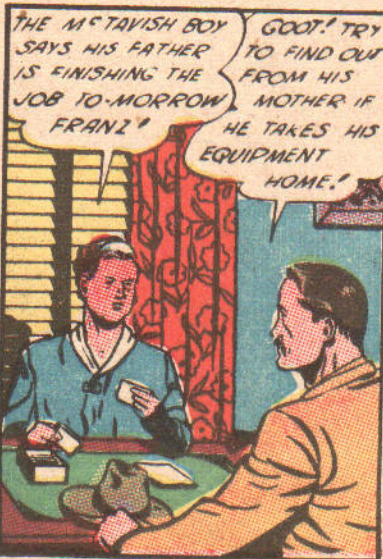
CATMAN COMICS

THE RAGMAN

ART
and STORY
by
Herman C
BROWNER.



PATRIOTICALLY MAINTAINING A MUCH NEEDED DAY-NURSERY FOR CHILDREN OF WAR WORKERS, ENEMY AGENTS HAVE MADE IT THEIR BASE OF OPERATIONS, HIDDEN BEHIND THE SEEMING INNOCENCE OF "NURSERYLAND." NAZI SPIES HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GATHER VALUABLE BITS OF INFORMATION FROM THE GUILTESS CHILDREN AND THEIR UNSUSPECTING PARENTS... UNTIL **THE RAGMAN** CROSSED THEIR PATH!



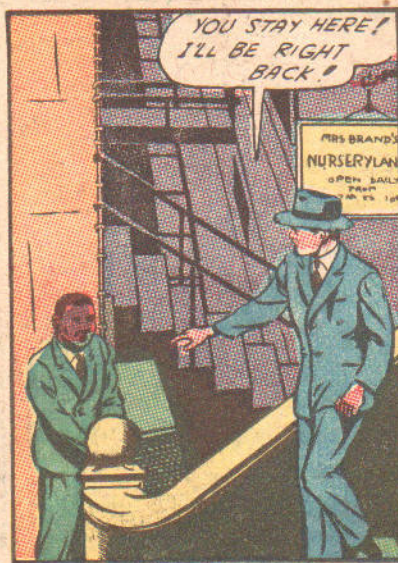
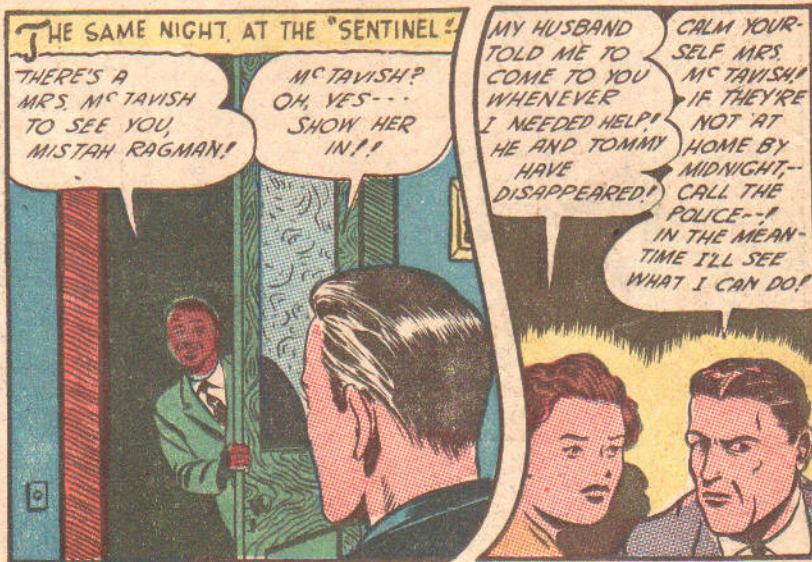
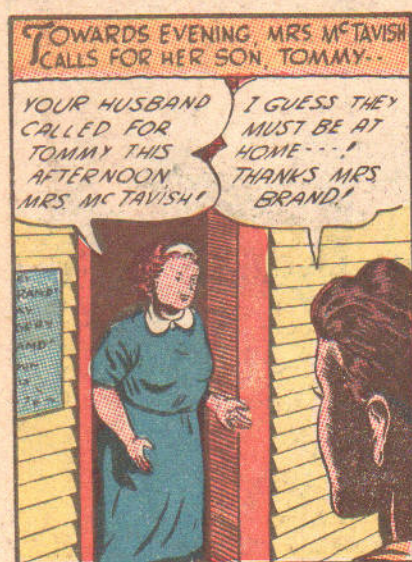
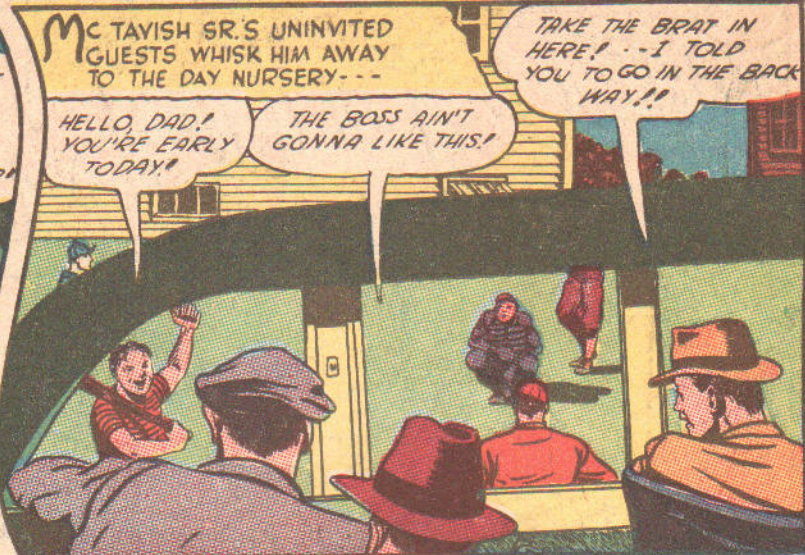
THE McTAVISH BOY SAYS HIS FATHER IS FINISHING THE JOB TO-MORROW FRANZ?

GOOT! TRY TO FIND OUT FROM HIS MOTHER IF HE TAKES HIS EQUIPMENT HOME!



I KNOW! WITH-OUT IT, YOUR PLAN FALLS THROUGH!

RIGHT! I'LL GO NOW... THEY'LL SOON BE CALLING FOR THEIR BRATS!



I HOPE WE'VE
SEEN THE
LAST OF HIM.
I DON'T LIKE
REPORTERS."

A man in a purple apron is serving food from a bowl to a man in an orange shirt and a woman in a blue shirt. The man in the apron is holding a spoon and looking down at the bowl. The man in the orange shirt is looking at the man in the apron. The woman in the blue shirt is looking at the man in the apron.

WHAT'S
UP,
BOSS?

DON'T DEY
EVER GO TO
BED? WHO ARE
DEM FELLERS?

NO -- IT'S ALMOST
AN HOUR SINCE
THE LAST LIGHT
WENT OUT!

WE BETTER
GO -- IT'S
GETTING
LIGHT!

MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME GENTLEMEN! SORRY I CAN'T OFFER YOU A CHAIR!...

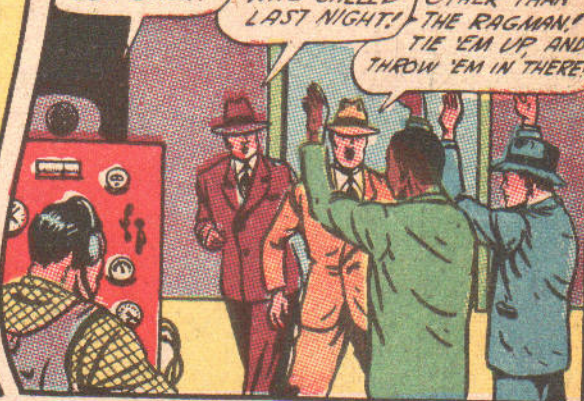
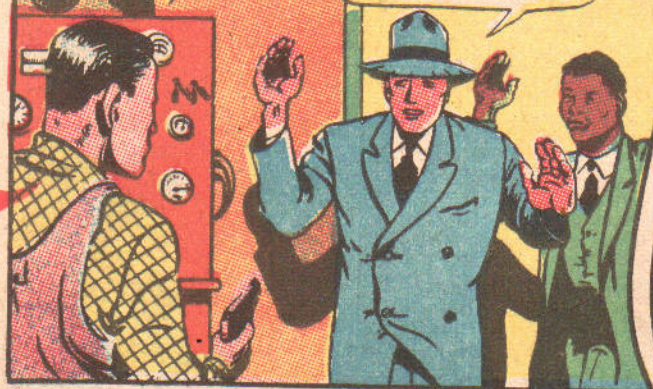
THERE'S A CHAIR WAITING FOR YOU-- WITH A COUPLE OF THOUSAND VOLTS IN IT! WHEN WE GET OUT OF HERE--

AT DAYBREAK THE ENEMY AGENTS RETURN FROM THEIR MYSTERIOUS MISSION---

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT BACK!

THAT'S THE REPORTER WHO CALLED LAST NIGHT!

REPORTER, HAH! THAT'S NONE OTHER THAN THE RAGMAN! TIE 'EM UP AND THROW 'EM IN THERE!



WEAK FROM HUNGER AND THIRST THE TWO PRISONERS WILL NOT GIVE UP THEIR EFFORTS TO FREE THEMSELVES!

IT'S NO USE BOSS! I'M TOO TIRED TO GO ON!

DON'T GIVE UP! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! KEEP ON RUBBING THE ROPE AGAINST THE EDGE OF THE CRATE!



THE RAGMAN'S UNCEASING WORK IS FINALLY CROWNED WITH THE REWARD OF FREEDOM---

HERE FRANZ, -- THE LAST CHARGE!

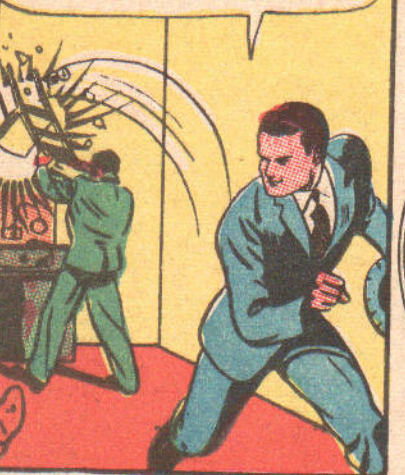
GOOT! PUT IT IN THE TRUCK OTTO! THE BOAT WILL PICK ME UP AT MIDNIGHT! I'LL BE BACK BY THREE!!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER---



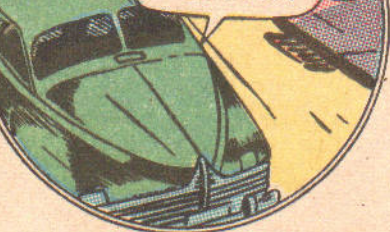
WRECK THAT TRANSMITTER ONCE AND FOR ALL TINY-- AND-- COME ON QUICK!



GAINING THE STREET UNMOLESTED, THEY REACH THE CAR AND SPEED AWAY--

HAVE A HEART BOSS! LET'S EAT-- I'M STARVED!

YOU'LL HAVE TO GO HUNGRY A WHILE LONGER, TINY! I THINK I'M WISED UP TO THESE MEN! DYNAMITE AND DIVERS LIKE M'TAVISH DON'T MIX!

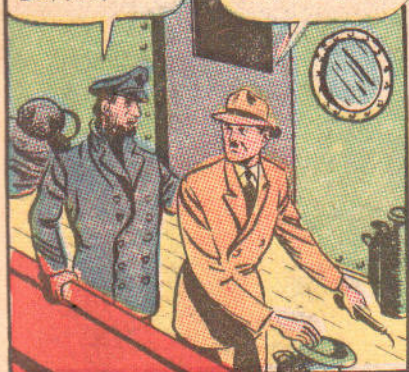


MEANWHILE,--A TUGBOAT KEEPS A SINISTER RENDEZVOUS ON THE DIMMED-OUT WATERS OF THE HUDSON!



BOWMAN WON'T GO DOWN, CHIEF! HE HAD THE BENDS LAST NIGHT AND REFUSES TO WORK UNTIL HE FEELS BETTER--

THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN THERE MYSELF! GET MCTAVISH'S SUIT READY!



ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY A SIMILAR INCIDENT TAKES PLACE, A LITTLE FURTHER UP-STREAM!

TOO BAD MCTAVISH'S PAL IS OUT OF TOWN! THINK YOU CAN DO IT, BOSS??

YES! WE CAN'T FAIL IF YOU'LL DO YOUR JOB ON THIS END!-- AND THE NAVY WILL BE THERE BY NOW! --I HOPE!!

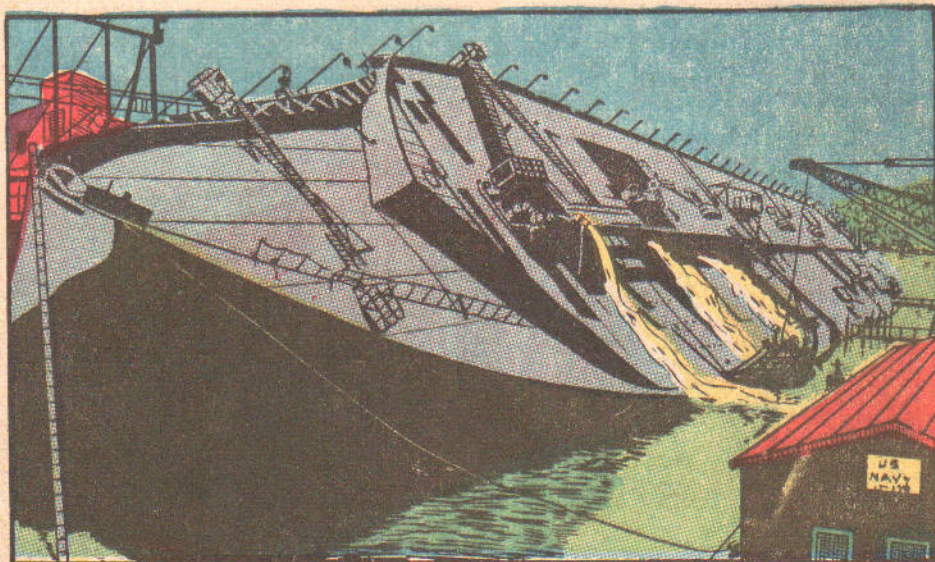


I HOPE THE LINE IS LONG ENOUGH! WE DARE NOT GO AMID-STREAM!

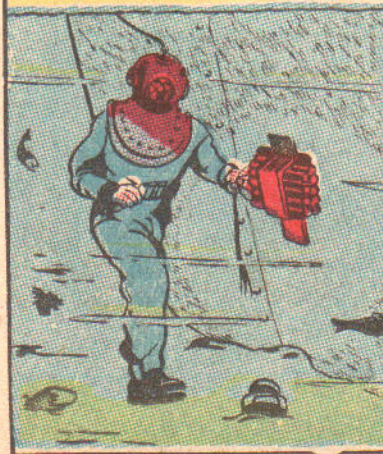


AFTER MORE THAN A YEAR OF SUPERHUMAN TOIL, OUR NAVAL ENGINEERS HAVE SUCCEEDED IN RAISING THE FIRE GUTTED LINER "NORMANDIE" FROM THE SLIMY RIVER BOTTOM! PUMPED DRY AND ALMOST UPRIGHT, THE GIANT SHIP IS ALMOST READY TO BE TOWED TO DRY-DOCK!

~ o ~

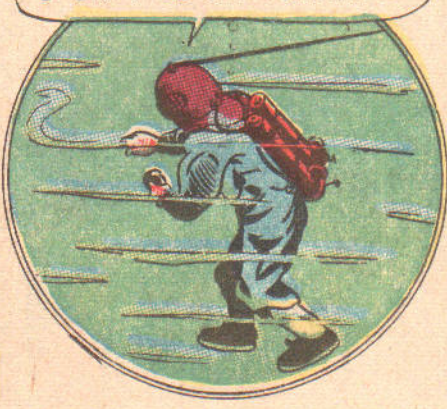


BUT THE CUNNING WORK OF DARING NAZI AGENTS MENACES THE RENAMED "S.S. LAFAYETTE"



THE RAGMAN HASTENS TO THE LISTING SHIP, WHEN--

WHAT'S THE MATTER UP THERE, TINY?-- PLAY OUT THE LINE! --I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER!



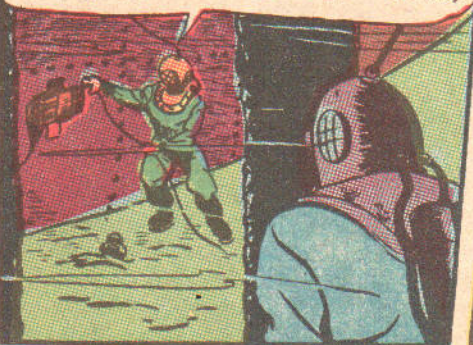
CAPTAIN, THE LINE IS TOO SHORT!

I WAS AFRAID OF THAT! WE'LL HAVE TO RISK HEADING INTO THE RIVER!--STAND BY FOR ACTION!

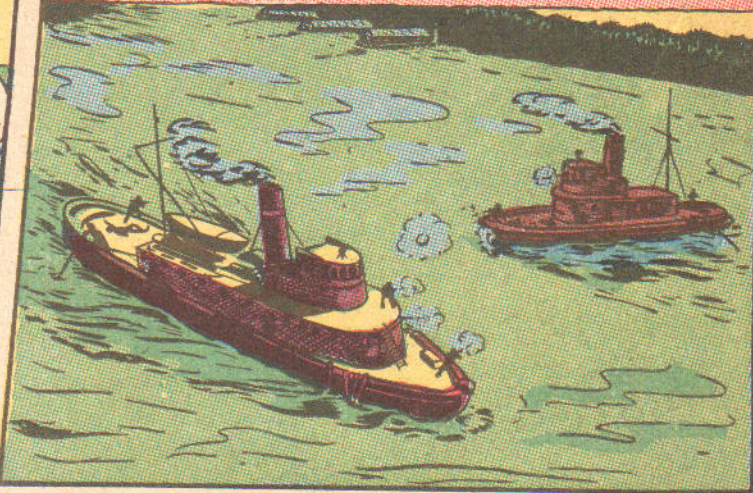


TRANSFIXED BY THE SHORTNESS OF HIS LIFE-LINE, THE RAGMAN STANDS HELPLESSLY WATCHING THE SABOTEUR COMPLETE HIS PREPARATIONS FOR THE LINERS DESTRUCTION!

TINY-TINY! PLAY OUT THE LINE! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE--GIVE ME ENOUGH TO MOVE 30 FEET--HURRY!



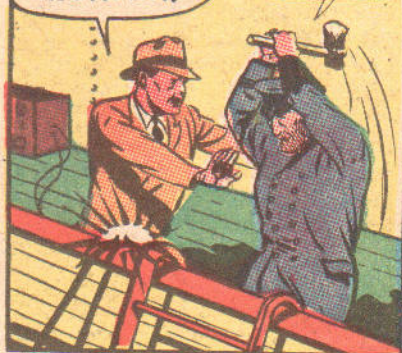
AS TINY'S TUG NOSES INTO THE BROAD STREAM, --IT IS IMMEDIATELY SPOTTED BY THE ENEMY AND FIRED ON--!



SEEING THEMSELVES OUTFOUGHT, THE COWARDLY CREW TRY TO SAVE THEIR OWN LIVES BY ABANDONING THE DIVER!

HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY--THAT'S MURDER!

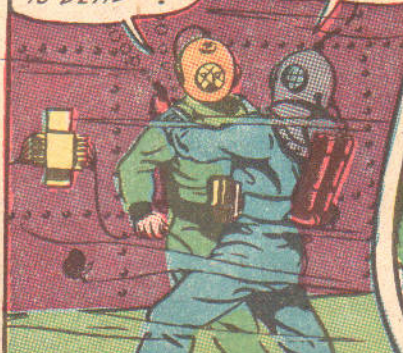
SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!



WHILE THE MINIATURE SEA-BATTLE RAGES, FRANZ IS READY TO RETURN TO HIS TUG!!

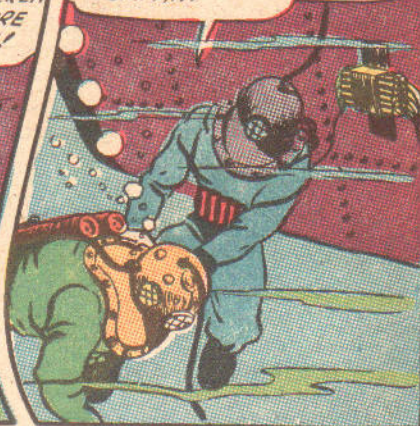
OTTO--OTTO, PULL ME IN!-- THE --THE LINE IS DEAD--!

TINY!-- SLACKEN A LITTLE MORE --I GOT HIM!



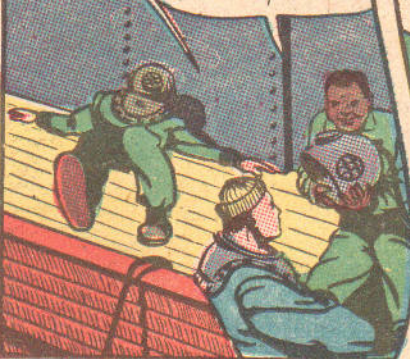
AFTER A SHORT STRUGGLE--

READY TINY! COME ON! START-PULLING! I'VE GOT COMPANY--



NICE RECEPTION COMMITTEE YOU'VE GOT HERE! WHAT HAPPENED?

PLENTY! THEY TRIED TO GET RID OF THEIR DIVER AND MAKE A RUN FOR IT--! BUT WE GOT 'EM, BOSS--!



LED BY THE IMPATIENT RAGMAN, A GROUP OF SAILORS SWOOP DOWN ON THE NURSERY--AND THE ENTIRE GANG ARE TAKEN INTO CUSTODY!

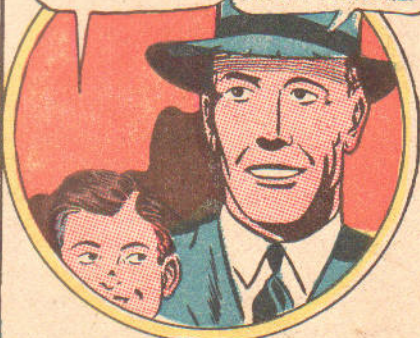
MC TAVISH AND TOMMY ARE IN THERE!

THAT'S FOR MAKING ME GO HUNGRY THIS MORNIN'!



TINY BROKE THAT BAT RIGHT OVER HIS HEAD MR. RAGMAN!

DON'T WORRY, TOMMY!-- I'LL BUY YOU A NEW ONE-- WITH PLEASURE!



WATCH FOR RAGMAN and TINY Catman Comics!



CATMAN COMICS presents

"The HOOD"

THE HOOD HARDLY EVER GETS TANGLED UP WITH A WOMAN, BUT WHEN HE COMES TO GRIPS WITH THIS ONE, HE GETS MORE THAN HIS SHARE OF TROUBLE... BUT OUR FEARLESS FIGHTER OF ORGANIZED SPY GROUPS HANDLES HIMSELF WELL IN HIS....

**"ADVENTURE with
LADY SATAN"**

and "The Adventure with Lady Satan"

Drawn by JACK ALDERMAN
Story by JACK GROGAN



THE GARLING AIRCRAFT CORPORATION'S NIGHT CREW IS JUST COMING TO WORK....

LOOK... JOE, THAT WOMAN... WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER? SHE'S CRYING!

LET'S FIND OUT! I WONDER WHO SHE IS?

BEG PARDON MISS, IS ANYTHING WRONG?

WE HEARD YOU CRYING AND WE....

OH! I AM SO UNHAPPY!

WELL! GOSH YOU CAN AT LEAST LOOK UP AND TELL US!

ALLRIGHT YOU STUPID FOOLS! FOR YOUR CURIOSITY YOU WILL DIE!

WHAT! WHAT?

THERE IS A SUDDEN STAB OF ALMOST INVISIBLE FLAME AND JOE AND HIS FRIEND REEL BACKWARD.

TWO MORE TO ADD TO MY LIST!

ARRRRGGHH!

QUICKLY TAKING TO HER HEELS THE MYSTERIOUS SKULL FACED WOMAN VANISHES INTO THE NIGHT....

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR LADY SATAN?

IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE AN INVESTIGATION IS HELD OVER THE BODIES OF JOE AND HIS FRIEND....

DEAD! BOTH OF THEM! KILLED BY A TERRIFIC BOLT OF ELECTRICITY!

I SAW BOTH OF 'EM TALKING TO A WOMAN RIGHT HERE!

THERE'S A NOTE STICKIN' OUT OF THE OTHER GUY'S POCKET!

THIS IS AMAZING! IT SAYS, LADY SATAN HAS STRUCK AND WILL STRIKE AGAIN! THE LIVES OF ALL WAR WORKERS ARE COMPLETELY AT MY MERCY!

LADY SATAN!

THE FOLLOWING EVENING AT THE HOTEL COMMANDER MAJOR WOOD IS INTERRUPTED

COLONEL QUINLAN'S COMPLIMENTS SIR HE WISHES TO SEE YOU AT ONCE!

OH, VERY WELL FORGIVE ME RAY! I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CAN!

I'LL WAIT, CRAIG!



ENROUTE, MAJOR WOOD TRIES TO QUIZ THE OFFICER....

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE ANYHOW?

I'M SORRY SIR! I DON'T KNOW! BUT IT APPEARS TO BE VERY URGENT!



A FEW MINUTES LATER IN COLONEL QUINLAN'S OFFICE

"YOU WANTED TO SEE ME SIR?"

SIT DOWN MAJOR WE'VE GOT ANOTHER PROBLEM ON OUR HANDS. THIS IS ABOUT THE WORST WE'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED! I WANT YOU TO MEET MR GARLING PRESIDENT OF GARLING AIR-CRAFT CO



LAST NIGHT A MYSTERIOUS WOMAN WITH A SKULL FACE, KILLED TWO WAR WORKERS WITH AN ELECTRIC SHOCK OF SOME KIND. THIS MORNING TWO GIRL WELDERS WERE FOUND DEAD UNDER THE SAME MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES!

YES! AND MY EMPLOYEES HAVE SUCH A BAD CASE OF THE JITTERS THAT THEY ALL WANT TO QUIT!



AND THAT IS ALL THE FACTS WE HAVE TO GO ON...

YES! YOUR SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCES IN THIS SORT OF THING FORCES ME TO ASSIGN YOU TO UNCOVER THIS MENACE IN ANY WAY YOU SEE FIT, MAJOR!

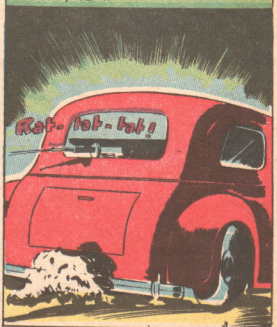


AFTER COMPLETING HIS INTERVIEW WITH THE COLONEL, MAJOR WOOD JUMPS INTO A CAB AND HEADS BACK TO THE RESTAURANT

FIRST I'LL TAKE RAY HOME THEN, HEY! LOOK OUT!



BARELY AVOIDING A COLLISION BY INCHES, THE DARKENED WINDOW OF THE OTHER CAR OPENS SUDDENLY, AND....

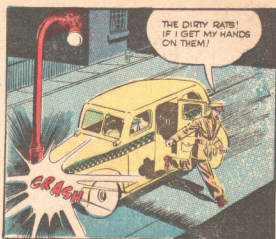


THE VICIOUS HAIL OF BULLETS FINDS A MARK BUT NOT MAJOR WOOD....

GOOD GRIEF!
HE'S HIT!

AGGGRRH!

OPENING THE
DOOR, MAJOR
WOOD LEAPS
TO SAFETY
NOT A SECOND
TOO SOON...



WHOEVER WANTED TO GET
ME OUT OF THE WAY SURE
MEANT IT! I BETTER GET AWAY
FROM HERE QUICK!



MEANWHILE RAY IS APPROACHED
BY A STRANGER AT THE COMMAN-
DERS DINING ROOM...

YES... I'M
MISS HERMAN!

I HAVE A
MESSAGE FROM MAJOR
WOOD. HE
WANTS YOU TO
COME WITH
ME!



FOLLOWING THE DARK GARBED
WOMAN, RAY ACCOMPANIES HER TO
A WAITING AUTOMOBILE....

THIS IS SO
STRANGE...
IS ANYTHING
WRONG?

NOT A THING!
YOU'LL LEARN
ALL ABOUT IT
IN A LITTLE
WHILE!



ARRIVING AT THE HOTEL DINING ROOM, MAJOR WOOD
LOOKS AROUND FOR HIS COMPANION.

MISS HERMAN? WHY,
SHE LEFT ABOUT FIFTEEN
MINUTES AGO WITH A
WOMAN I DIDN'T SEE
HER FACE, SHE WORE
A VEIL!

NOW IT'S VEILED
LADIES! HEY WHAT
GOES ON HERE?



RUSHING
OUTSIDE TO
AN ALLEY,
MAJOR WOOD
DECIDES ON
HIS NEXT MOVE

THIS PROBLEM HAS ME STUMPED..
BUT I HAVE A HUNCH THAT THE WHOLE
SOLUTION LIES IN THE GARLING AIR-
CRAFT FACTORY AND THAT'S WHERE
I'M GOING FAST, AS THE HOO!

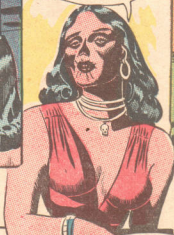


A SHORT TIME LATER AT AN UNDISCLOSED HIDE-OUT....

GOOD HEAVENS! WHO ARE YOU?

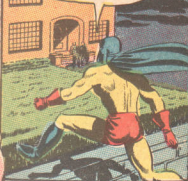


I AM LADY SATAN! BY BRINGING YOU HERE, YOUR FRIEND MAJOR WOOD WILL ARRIVE MUCH SOONER THAN EXPECTED AND CAN BE DISPOSED OF MUCH QUICKER. I WILL LEAVE YOU NOW. I HAVE WORK TO DO! GOOD-BYE!



SOON THE HOOD REACHES THE PLANT....

NO TIME TO USE GATES NOW! HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?



WHO IS IT? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER?

I DUNNO! TURN HER OVER AND LET'S SEE HER FACE!



IT'S LADY SATAN!

FOOLS! NOW YOU'LL GET A TASTE OF MY FORM OF DEATH!



SATAN OR NO SATAN... HERE GOES!



THE HOOD MAKES A GRAB FOR LADY SATAN BUT CRASHES AGAINST THE TERRIFIC HIGH VOLTAGE OF ELECTRICITY PENETRATING FROM HER BODY.... BUT....

UGH!!!

YEOW!





THE HOOD!



QUICKLY SHE DASHES AWAY
WITH THE HOOD IN 'HOT PURSUIT'.



UNFAMILIAR WITH THE LAYOUT OF
THE PLANT THE HOOD LOSES LADY
SATAN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE
EXECUTIVE OFFICES...

GONE! I'VE GOT TO
FIND HER... I'LL!



MEANWHILE BACK AT THE HIDEOUT WHERE RAY IS
HELD PRISONER....

YOUR FRIEND MAJOR WOOD
HASN'T ARRIVED YET, BUT A
MORE DANGEROUS ADVERSARY
IS ON OUR GROUNDS... THE HOOD!
BUT I'LL MAKE SHORT WORK
OF HIM!

THE HOOD?

NO SOONER
HAS LADY
SATAN AGAIN
LEFT, WHEN
ABEL GARLING,
HIS WIFE AND
DAUGHTER
BURST IN ON
RAY....



WE... WE SAW THAT FIEND.
DRAG YOU HERE! WHO...
WHO ARE YOU?

YOU POOR
CHILD!

A FRIEND
OF MAJOR
WOOD'S!



WE WILL 'GET THE POLICE!
MY DAUGHTER WILL STAY
WITH YOU IN THE MEAN-
TIME!

COME ABEL!
HURRY!



IF YOU'RE
SMART YOU'LL
TAKE YOUR CHARMS
AND GET OUT OF
THIS PLACE!

WHY...
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?



YES... JUST WHAT
DO YOU MEAN?

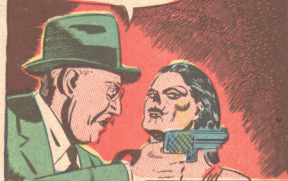
SUDDENLY MR. GARLING ENTERS THE ROOM UNEXPECTEDLY.



...I...I...

HERE'S WHAT SHE MEANS, MISTER HOOD!

MY DAUGHTER HAS FOOLISHLY PLACED HER LIFE ABOVE THE WELFARE OF THE THIRD REICH... FOR THAT, SHE MUST DIE ALONG WITH YOU TWO! COME HERE LADY SATAN!



WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET, THE HOOD SWINGS INTO ACTION, WITH A TERRIFIC UPPERCUT....

HERE'S A TASTE OF MY KIND OF MEDICINE!

DOF!

OW!

SMACK!



LADY SATAN, EH? WELL THERE'S GOING TO BE THE DEVIL TO PAY WHEN THE ARMY INTELLIGENCE GETS WORD OF THIS! TELL COLONEL QUINLAN TO COME RIGHT OVER RAY! HURRY!

CAN'T BE QUICK ENOUGH FOR ME!



SORRY BUT I CAN'T STAY! JUST HOLD THAT GUN ON THEM! IF THEY GET OUT OF LINE YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

AND HOW! WITH PLEASURE!

TEN MINUTES LATER MAJOR WOOD RUSHES IN WHERE RAY IS HOLDING THE GROUP AT BAY....

*YOU! RAY! WHAT APE YOU DOING HERE?

I DUNNO! THE HOOD HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT, I PHONED FOR COLONEL QUINLAN!



THE NEXT EVENING....

CLEVER... DIABOLICALLY CLEVER! GARLING WAS GETTING MONEY FROM THE NAZIS FOR STALLING PRODUCTION, THAN HE WORKED WITH HIS WIFE ON THE PLAN TO TERRORIZE THE WORKERS! THEY HAD UNDERGROUND WIRES LEADING FROM THEIR POWER PLANT OUT TO THE FRONT FENCE, WHEN SHE PUT HER HEEL ON METAL CONTACT POINT, SHE WAS ABLE TO GENERATE ELECTRICITY! HM! CHARMING WOMAN!

SO THE HOOD GOT THERE FIRST AND BEAT ME TO THE PUNCH AGAIN, EH! RAY?

AND HOW? WHAT A MAN HE IS CRAIG! WHAT A MAN



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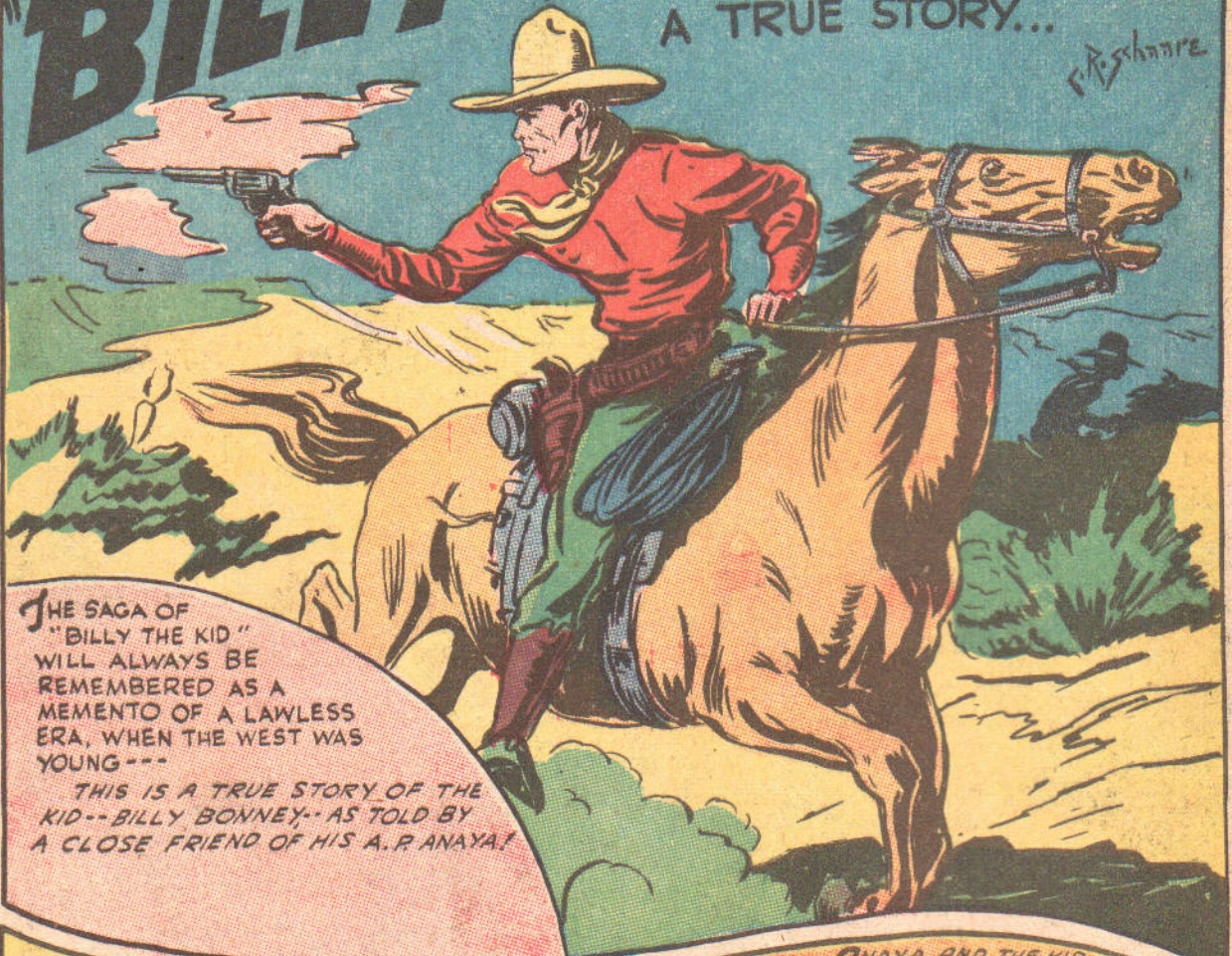
Featuring THE "GREY MASK"
THE "TRACKER"--AND A
BIG ASSORTMENT OF
GRIPPING ACTION STORIES



I Knew "BILLY THE KID"

A TRUE STORY...

R. Schaner



THE SAGA OF "BILLY THE KID" WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED AS A MEMENTO OF A LAWLESS ERA, WHEN THE WEST WAS YOUNG---

THIS IS A TRUE STORY OF THE KID--BILLY BONNEY--AS TOLD BY A CLOSE FRIEND OF HIS A.R. ANAYA!

ANAYA FIRST MET BILLY WHEN JOSE CHAVEZ Y CHAVEZ AND A GROUP OF MEN WERE CAMPED ON HIS FATHER'S RANCH, NEAR FORT SUMNER!

JOSE!-- WHY DON'T YOU ASK BEFORE YOU KILL MY SHEEP?

DON'T GET EXCITED! AMIGO--WE WILL PAY FOR THE SHEEP!-- COME MEET MY BEST FRIEND, BILLY THE KID--



ANAYA AND THE KID LIKED EACH OTHER IMMEDIATELY

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU HAVE DONE SOME HARD RIDING! COME OVER TO OUR RANCH HOUSE AND REFRESH YOURSELF!

THANKS--I'LL BE GLAD TO, AMIGO--



ABOUT A YEAR LATER, -- ANAYA AND A GROUP OF MEN WERE AT BOB JOHNSON'S SALOON!!

BILLY IS PRETTY SORE BECAUSE JOHN CHISUM AIN'T PAYIN' HIM THE FIVE THOUSAND HE OWES HIM FOR ROUNDIN' UP THE STOCK DURIN' THE CATTLE WAR----

YEAH!-- AND I HEARD CHISUM HAS SENT THIS GUY JOE GRANT TO SHUT THE KID UP IF HE STARTS TALKING!-- THERE'S TROUBLE BREWIN'!

JUST THEN THE KID STEPPED IN, -- FOLLOWED BY JOE GRANT!!

COME ON BOYS -- LINE UP!-- YOU TOO GRANT!! -- DRINKS ARE ON ME!

AS THE DRINKS WERE BEING POURED -- AN INDIAN DESPERADO, CALLED "NAYAJO FRANK," ENTERED!!

HI, YA FRANK!-- COME ON-- HAVE A DRINK!

GRANT REFUSED THE KIDS OFFER!

I AIN'T DRINKIN' WITH YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS-- SAVVY?

ALL RIGHT -- I LEAVE BAR!! -- I DON'T DRINK WITH YOU EITHER!! I GO--

BILLY TURNED TO STOP HIS INDIAN FRIEND, WHEN--

JUST A MINUTE COWBOY--

BEFORE GRANT COULD PULL THE TRIGGER, THE KID WHIRLED AND FIRED THREE SHOTS IN RAPID SUCCESSION--

AGGHRRR!

YA DIRTY COYOTE!

HERE WAS AN OMINOUS SILENCE-- THEN--

YOU BOYS'LL HAVE TO SWEAR THAT I KILLED GRANT IN SELF DEFENSE!

SURE BILLY--WE'LL GO DOWN TO THE SHERIFF, NOW--

AS THEY WERE LEAVING, NAVAJO FRANK RETURNED, LOOKING FOR GRANT

YOU'RE TOO LATE FRANK-- I KILLED HIM MYSELF!

UGH! GOOD, HIM BAD MEDICINE!

ABOUT NINE DAYS LATER, JOHN CHISUM WALKED INTO JOHNSON'S SALOON-- ALONE!

HOWDY, BOYS! HOW ABOUT A DRINK? OH--HELLO BILLY--HOW'S TRICKS?

FINE, CHISUM.

AS THE BARTENDER POURED THE LIQUOR,-- BILLY TURNED TO CHISUM--

CHISUM--I WANTA TALK TO YOU,!!

ABOUT WHAT?

ABOUT THIS!---BITE THIS GUN AND FOLLOW ME--- YOU LOW DOWN CHEAT,!!

HUH?

THE KID LED HIM TO THE WOODPILE,--AND PULLED THE GUN FROM HIS MOUTH-- THEN HE MADE HIM CLIMB TO THE TOP,!!



FELLERS--DID YA EVER SEE AN OWL FLOP FROM A TREE WHEN HE'S SHOT?

THE CROWD WAITED BREATHLESSLY, AS BILLY STARTED SLOWLY TO PULL THE TRIGGER!!

WRITE ME A CHECK FOR THE FIVE THOUSAND YA OWE ME, OR I'LL PLUG YA,!!

N-N-NO! I-I-HAVEN'T GOT MY CHECK-BOOK ON ME-- I--I'LL GO HOME AND GET IT-- R-RIGHT NOW--!

BILLY LOWERED HIS GUN--

CHISUM--I'LL
GIVE YA TWO
HOURS TA
BRING THAT
CHECK BACK--
CERTIFIED--OR
I'M GOING OUT TO
GET YA--!

AND CHISUM PAID---



PAT GARRET, --NEWLY
ELECTED SHERIFF AND FORM-
ER FRIEND OF BILLY'S-- WAS
NOW HOT ON HIS TRAIL--!

THE KIDS NAME HAS BEEN
LINKED WITH TOO MANY CRIMES
AROUND HERE!-- THIS
BEING CHRISTMAS
EVE-- HE AND
HIS GANG WILL
COME TO TOWN,
--AND I AIMS TO
GIVE HIM A
LITTLE RECEPTION!
COME ON--



I THINK WE'RE TAKING
A CHANCE GOING INTO
TOWN TONIGHT CHARLIE!

AW! COME ON, BILLY!
WE CAN HAVE SOME FUN!
BESIDES I WANT TO SEE
MY WIFE!



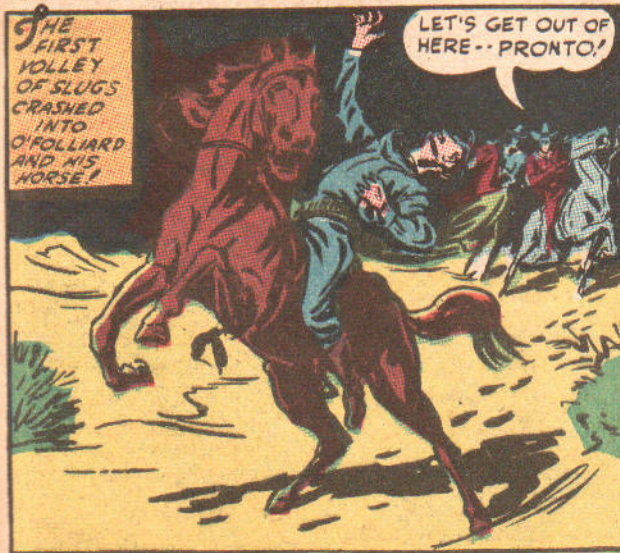
THEY FINALLY PERSUADED BILLY TO GO WITH
THEM!-- TOM O'FOLLIARD WAS IN THE LEAD--
FAR AHEAD OF THE REST---



IT'S THEM,
SHERIFF!

DON'T WASTE
TIME WITH 'EM!
LET 'EM HAVE
IT NOW!

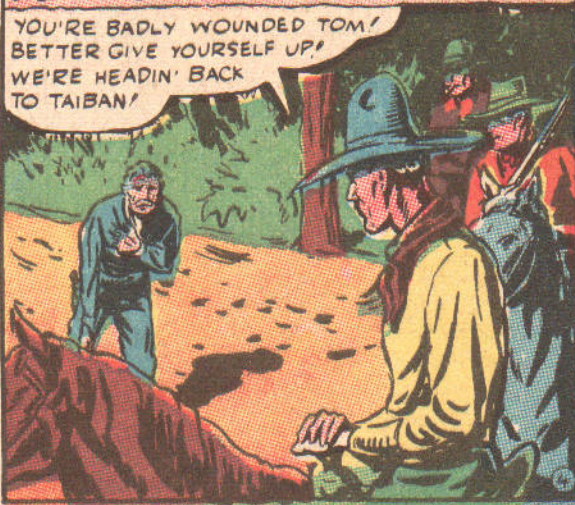
THE
FIRST
VOLLEY
OF SLUGS
CRASHED
INTO
O'FOLLIARD
AND HIS
HORSE!



LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE-- PRONTO!

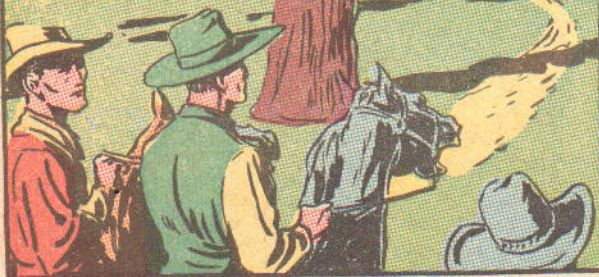
TOM STAGGERED BACK TO WHERE THE REST
OF THE GANG WERE WAITING!

YOU'RE BADLY WOUNDED TOM!
BETTER GIVE YOURSELF UP!
WE'RE HEADIN' BACK
TO TAIBAN!



G'FOLLIARD DIED WHILE THE SHERIFF WAS TRYING TO QUESTION HIM! -- THEN THE POSSE ONCE MORE TOOK UP THE TRAIL!

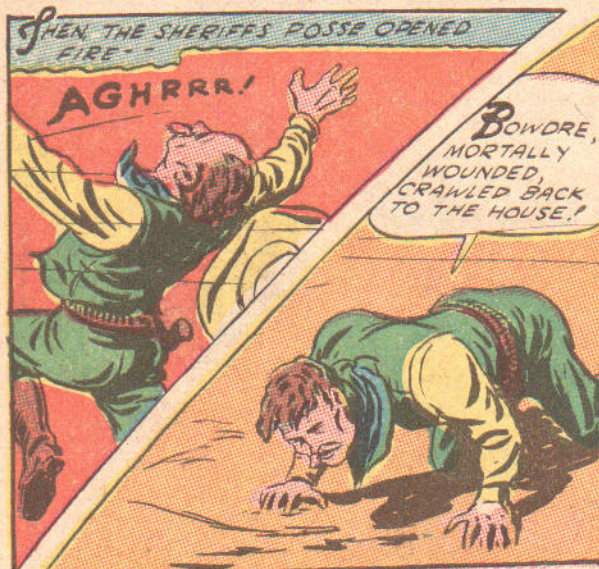
THIS MUST BE IT! -- GET THE DEPUTIES TO SURROUND THE PLACE, -- AND WE'LL WAIT TILL DAY-BREAK!!



WHEN THE SHERIFF'S POSSE OPENED FIRE --

AGHRRR!

BOWDRE, MORTALLY WOUNDED, CRAWLED BACK TO THE HOUSE!



AT DAWNING THE DOOR OPENED, AND CHARLIE BOWDRE STEPPED OUT!

HERE'S YOUR FEED, OLD SNOOT--



SHERIFF GARRET CALLED FOR THEM TO SURRENDER -- BUT RECEIVED NO ANSWER -- AND THE BATTLE RAGED ALL DAY!

OUR HORSES ARE GONE, AND OUR AMMUNITION'S LOW! WE GOTTA GIVE UP, BOYS --

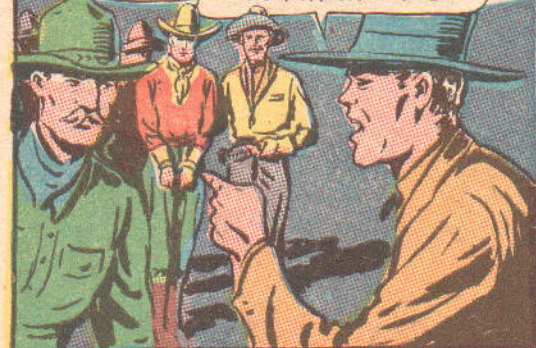
WE'LL SURRENDER -- IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO SHOOT US WHEN WE COME OUT!



YOU HAVE MY PROMISE! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

BILLY AND THE REST OF THE GANG, TOM PICKETT, BILLY WILSON, AND RUDABOUGH WERE TAKEN TO FORT SUMNER, ALONG WITH THE BODY OF BOWDRE, WHO WAS BURIED THERE!

BARNEY, PICK TEN MEN AS GUARDS! I'M TAKING THESE MEN TO THE STATE PRISON IN SANTA FE!



WHEN THE PARTY ARRIVED AT LAS VEGAS, A CROWD GATHERED -- AND THE LOCAL OFFICERS DEMANDED THAT PAT TURN RUDABOUGH OVER TO THEM!

WE WANT HIM FOR BREAKING JAIL, AND KILLING A GUARD! IF YOU DON'T HAND HIM OVER -- WE'LL TAKE HIM ANYWAY!

SORRY FELLERS, BUT HE'S MY PRISONER -- AND I'M TAKIN' HIM TO SANTA FE -- YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN TO GET THIS MAN!



THE TRAIN LEFT LAS VEGAS AND PROCEEDED ON TO SANTA FE--



SHE GANG WAS PUT IN JAIL AT SANTA FE! LATER BILLY WAS MOVED TO LAS CRUCES, AND PUT ON TRIAL FOR THE KILLING OF BRADY--

--AND FOR RESISTING AND KILLING A PEACE OFFICER--I SENTENCE YOU TO **DEATH BY HANGING!**



SHERIFF--I WANT YOU TO GUARD THIS PRISONER WELL!



I'D BETTER BE GUARDED WELL,--OR THERE WON'T BE ANY NECKTIE PARTY FOR BILLY THE KID!



AFTER THE TRIAL, BILLY HANDCUFFED, AND WITH LEG-IRONS WAS TAKEN TO LINCOLN WHERE THEY FIXED UP A JAIL ON THE UPPER FLOOR OF THE COURT HOUSE!



LISTEN, BELL, AND OLLINGER-- GUARD THIS HOMBRE, NIGHT AND DAY-- SAVVY?

DON'T WORRY SHERIFF!

THERE WAS A GIRL IN LINCOLN, AN ADMIRER OF BILLY, WHO CAME TO SEE HIM SEVERAL TIMES!



I HAVE BRING YOU NICE TORTILLO TO EAT! MAYBE YOU WILL LIKE DESE,--YES?

GRACIAS, SENORITA!

BITING INTO THE TORTILLO THE KID DISCOVERS--

A KNIFE!! AND BOY-- CAN I USE IT!



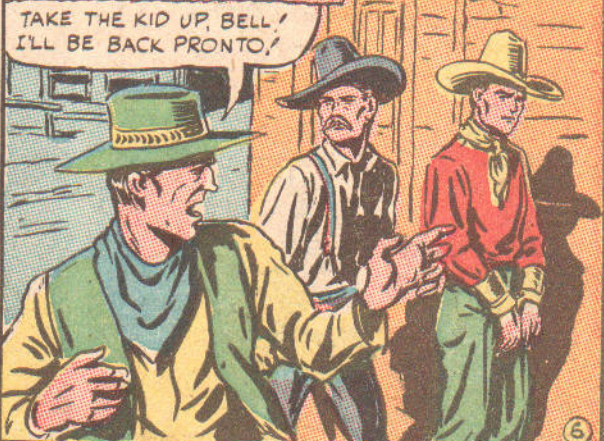
WITH THE KNIFE, BILLY PATIENTLY FASHIONED A KEY THAT WOULD UNLOCK HIS HANDCUFFS!

THOSE HOMBRES ARE AFRAID OF ME, AND HAVE ITCHY TRIGGER FINGERS! THEY'D LIKE TO SEE ME TRY TO ESCAPE--

AND PLUG ME WHILE I'M DOIN' IT--I'LL DO IT MY WAY!



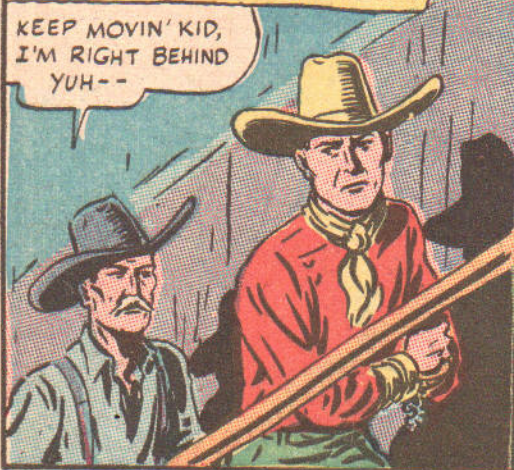
ONE DAY, AFTER TAKING THE KID OUT FOR BREAKFAST, THEY WERE ABOUT TO RE-ENTER THE JAIL, WHEN OLLINGER DECIDED TO GO ACROSS THE STREET FOR SOME CIGARS!



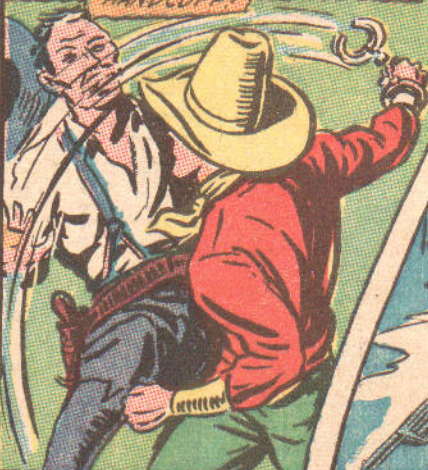
TAKE THE KID UP, BELL! I'LL BE BACK PRONTO!

AS THEY STARTED UP THE STAIRS, BILLY MANAGED TO GET THE HAND MADE KEY OUT, AND OPENED THE LEFT HANDCUFF BEFORE THEY REACHED THE ROOM!

KEEP MOVIN' KID,
I'M RIGHT BEHIND
YUH--



SUDDENLY, BILLY SWUNG AROUND, AND WITH A QUICK MOTION STRUCK BELL ACROSS THE TEMPLE WITH THE HANDCUFF!



THEN-- HE TOOK HIS VICTIM'S GUN, AND SHOT HIM IN THE BACK!



HOBBLING WITH HIS LEG-CHAINS TO A CORNER OF THE ROOM, HE PICKED UP A WINCHESTER RIFLE, --AND JUST AS OLLINGER CAME RUNNING FROM ACROSS THE STREET!--

WE'LL SEE WHO'S
GOT ITCHY
FINGERS--



OLLINGER-- YOU WANTED SOME GUN-PLAY-- WELL-- HERE IT IS--



OLLINGER NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM-- IT WAS ALL OVER IN A MATTER OF SECONDS--



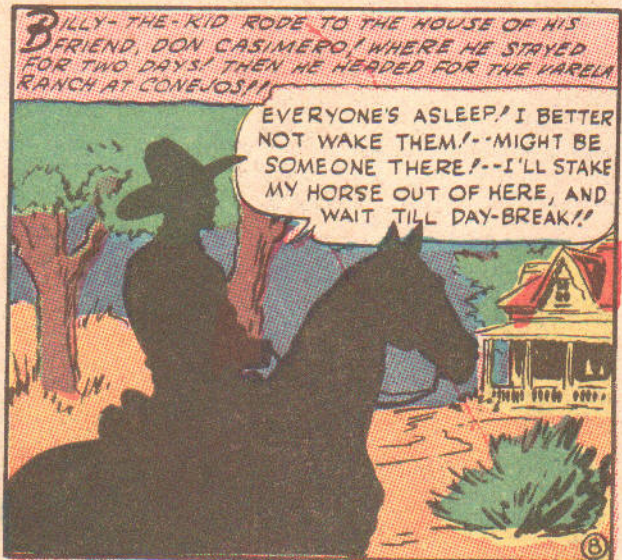
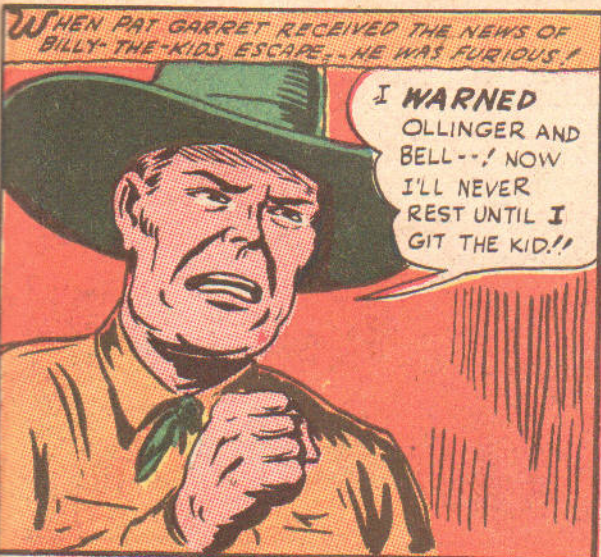
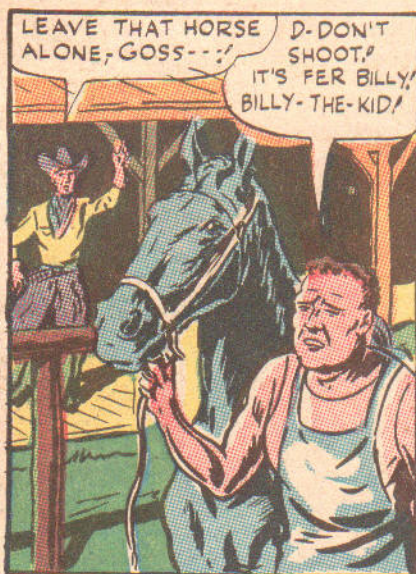
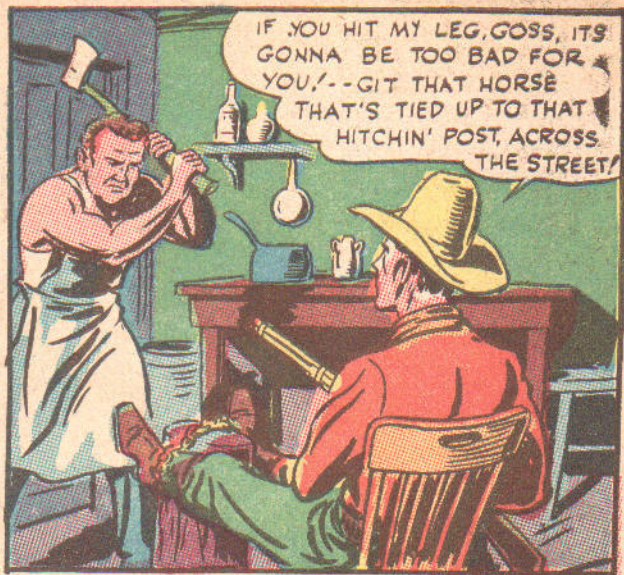
THE KID THEN CAME TO THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS--

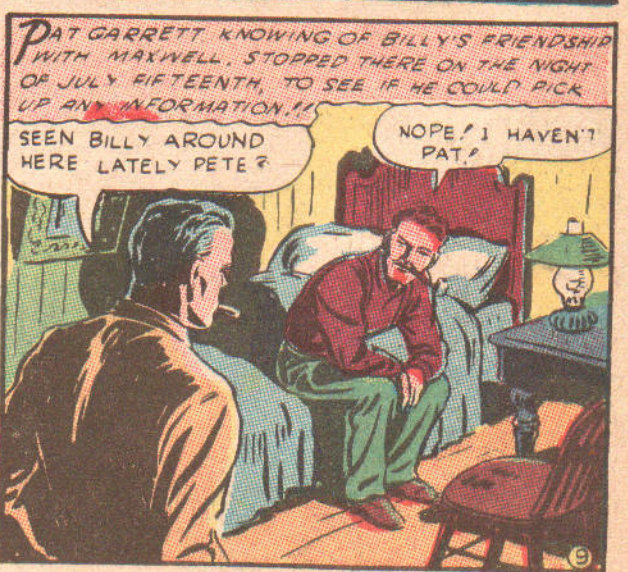
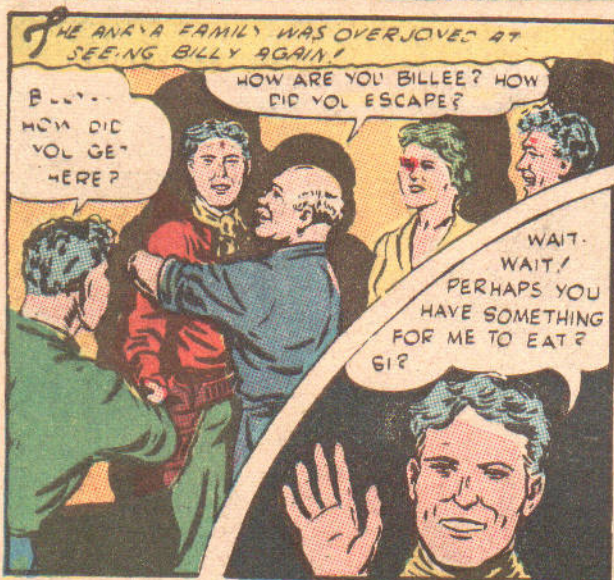
BELL AIN'T DEAD! I
THOUGHT HE WUZ
A GONER!-- I'LL FIX
THAT MAUVERICK, ONCE
AND FOR ALL--



HE TOOK CAREFUL AIM WITH THE RIFLE, --AND KILLED THE WOUNDED DEPUTY!







ON THAT SAME NIGHT, BILLY STOPPED AT SAVAL GUTIERREZ' HOUSE!

HELLO, BILLEE! COME IN! IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU! -- YOU ARE HUNGRY MEBBEE?

I WILL COOK YOU SOME SUPPER BILLEE -- BUT I HAVE NO MEAT! WILL YOU RUN OVER TO DON SILVA'S FOR SOME?



AT SILVA'S PLACE --

SORRY BILLEE, MY MEAT'S ALL GONE -- BUT PETE MAXWELL SLAUGHTERED A STEER TODAY! --

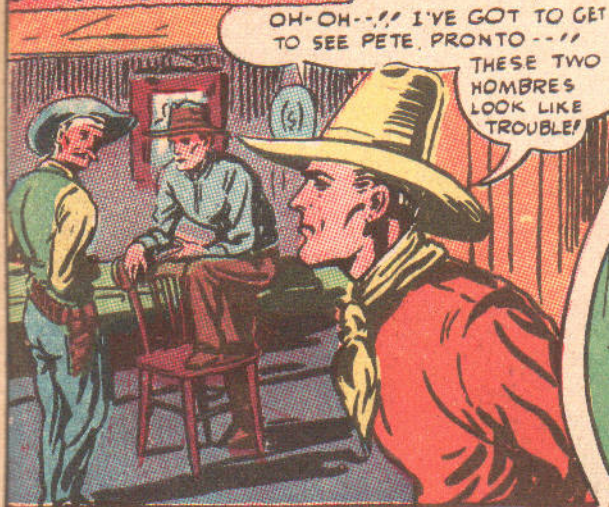
GOOD! -- I'LL RUN OVER TO PETE'S! IT'S ONLY A FEW STEPS DOWN THE ROAD!



ENTERING MAXWELL'S HOUSE, HE SAW TWO OF GARRETT'S DEPUTIES!

OH-OH--!! I'VE GOT TO GET TO SEE PETE. PRONTO--!!

THESE TWO HOMBRES LOOK LIKE TROUBLE!



HE OPENED PETE'S BEDROOM DOOR SLOWLY AND CALLED OUT SOFTLY --

PETE --- IT'S ME ---

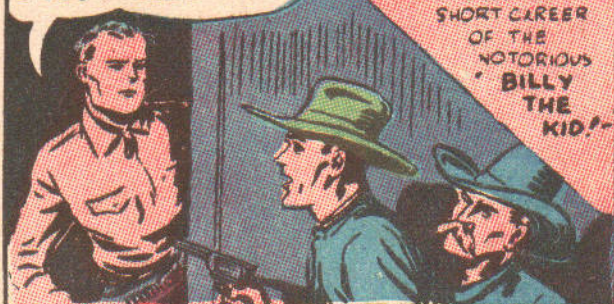


-- BUT SHERIFF GARRETT, HIDING IN THE ROOM, HEARD THE VOICE AND FIRED TWICE!



IT'S ALL OVER BOYS -- I JUST KILLED HIM!!

THUS ENDED THE RECKLESS BUT SHORT CAREER OF THE NOTORIOUS BILLY THE KID!



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR "PERSONAL ADVENTURE" STORIES? WHY DON'T YOU WRITE IN AND TELL US WHAT YOU LIKE OR DON'T LIKE ABOUT THEM? WE'LL APPRECIATE YOUR LETTERS!

CATMAN COMICS 220 WEST 42ND ST. NEW YORK CITY (10)





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OF THE NEWEST
THEATRE

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